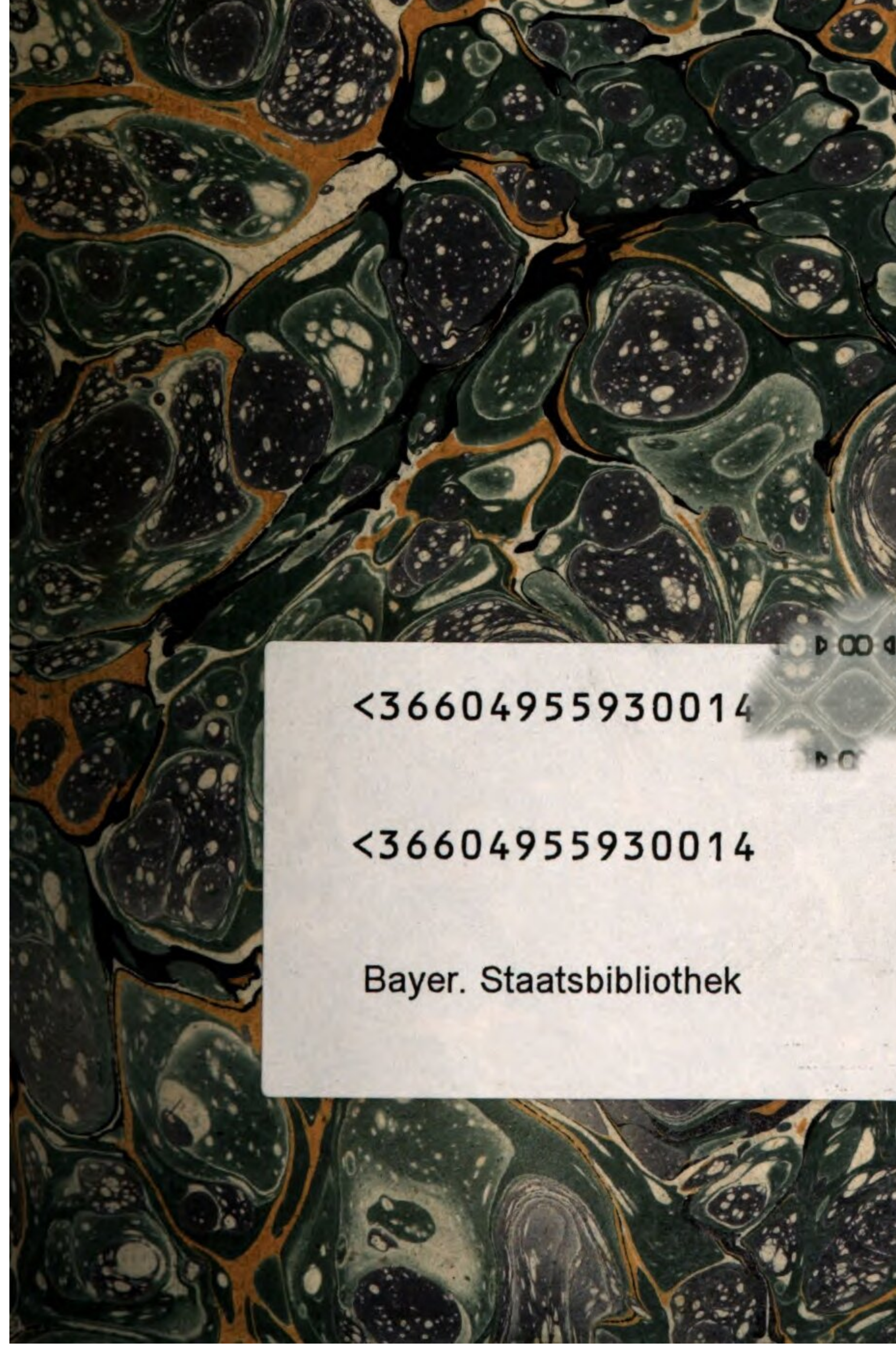




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A NEW

BY NICHOLAS

AND FOR J. JOHNSON
AND J. RIVINGTON
BISHOP; R. LEA; J.
GILL AND SON; W.
LAWSON, ALLEN,
GILL AND DAVIES;
LONDON; R. H. EVANS

A NEW EDITION, IN NINETEEN VOLUMES

CORRECTED AND REVISED BY

JOHN NICHOLS, F.S.A. EDINBURGH AND P

VOL. XIV.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR J. JOHNSON ; J. NICHOLS AND SON ; R. BALDWIN ; OTRIDGE
F. C. AND J. RIVINGTON ; T. PAYNE ; R. FAULDER ; G. ROBINSON ;
ROBINSON ; K. LEA ; J. NUNN ; CUTHELL AND MARTIN ; J. WALKER ; T.
CLARKE AND SON ; VERNOR, HOOD, AND SHARPE ; SCATCHERD AND L.
LACKINGTON, ALLEN, AND CO. ; J. CARPENTER ; LONGMAN, HURST, REES,
CADELL AND DAVIES ; W. MILLER ; J. AND A. ARCH ; S. PAGSTER ;
J. HARDING ; R. H. EVANS ; AND J. MAWMAN.

1808.

A NEW EDITION IN NINE

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Dr. Sheridan
Mr. Richard
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the same.
Dr. Sheridan
Miss Da
Mr. Pope
the earl of
Dr. Sher
Mr. Ald
Dr. King
the same
Mr. Lew
the earl
Mr. Pope to th
the earl
Mr. Lewis
Mr. Pope
the mayor,
the answer ...
lord Bath
Mr. Cope.
lord Mo
Mr. For
the chev
lord Bath
Mr. Faulk
Dr. Clancy
lady Ho

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 To the same
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 From Miss Davys
 To Mr. Pope
 To the earl of Oxford
 From Dr. Sheridan
 From Mr. Alderman Barber
 From Dr. King
 From the same to Mrs. Whiteway
 From Mr. Lewis
 From the earl of Oxford
 Mr. Pope to the earl of Orrery
 From the earl of Orrery
 To Mr. Lewis
 To Mr. Pope
 To the mayor, &c. of Cork
 The answer
 From lord Bathurst
 To Mr. Cope..
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Dr. Swift's answer	

EPISTOLARY

me in yo
it was a
judged fi
pendent.
her lords
; so I
them i
nton Gro
unders
all him, "
ste
construe t
will fall in
figure, he
Your late
An appeal
of decree
28th of Feb
was plaintiff
and severa
The duke o
VOL. XIV.

cree was affirmed most unanimously, the
 adjudged frivolous, and 100l. costs given
 respondent. Lord Bathurst attended likewise
 other lords you mention, I am very little ac-
 with ; so I cannot deliver your messages, I
 pity them in being out of your favour. S
 mention Greek, I must tell you, that my son
 teen, understands it better than I did at twen-
 I tell him, “ Study Greek ;” καὶ ἔδεν ἔδέποτε
 ἐνθυμηθήσῃ ἕτε ἀγαν ἐπιθυμήσεις τινός. He kno-
 to construe this, and I have the satisfaction to
 he will fall into the sentiment ; and then, if he
 no figure, he will yet be a happy man.

Your late lord lieutenant † told me, so

* An appeal of Dennis Delane, gentleman, compla-
 order of decree of dismissal of the court of chancery in
 the 28th of February, 1731, made in a cause wherein
 lant was plaintiff, and another Dennis Delane, son of G
 lane, and several others, were defendants. N.

† The duke of Dorset. H.

though I have not yet answered
dy Granville reading your post-
l you, that she will send you a
knew what you liked, she would
et me know, and it shall be done,
e family may no longer be post-
e third place. My wife and lady
eir respects should be mentioned
but as I am a plain peer, I shall
at I am, for ever, sir, your most
t servant,

CARTERET.

ne, how I governed Ireland? I
ed Dr. Swift.

m meritis sume superbiam.

dom ; and the consequence has already been
many of your tenants in the said town and
preparing for their removal to the plantations
America ; for the same reasons that are driving
thousands of families in the adjoining north
to the same plantations ; I mean the oppressed
landlords. My dear friend, you are to consider
no society can, or ought in prudence or justice
their lands at so high a rate as a squire would
upon his own estate, and is able to distrain
hour's warning. All bodies corporate must make
bargains, that they may depend upon receiving
rents, and thereby be ready to pay all the
charges to which they are subject. Thus,
deans and chapters, as well as other corporations
seldom or never let their lands even so high as
the value ; and when they raise those rents which
scandalously low, it is ever by degrees. I have
instances of this conduct in my own practice
as in that of my chapter. Although my own

fable of the hen, who laid every
den egg; upon which her mistress
t the whole lump at once. I am
dition in your charter obliges you
of English in those parts: if that
o wise to make it a colony of Irish
ll consequences have already hap-
digious increase of the rent. Many
s have quitted their houses in Col-
not able to repair their habitations,
going to ruin, and many of those
r lands in the country, owe great
y will never be in a condition to pay.
said thus much in an affair, and
whom I am an utter stranger, if I
red, by some whom I can trust, of
those people in and about Colrane
nce that enormous increase of their
Mr. Lloyd, whom I never saw till
yesterday,

ruptions in both kingdoms allow me no quiet of mind. I sink every day, and am twenty years than many others of the same hope, and am told, that it is better with you you live as long as you desire, for I have lost old friends, without getting any new, that keep you as a handsel of the former. I am, dear friend, with great esteem and love,

Your most obedient humble ser

JON. S

When I would write to you, I cannot remember the street you live in.

FROM THE EARL OF ORRERY

DEAR SIR,

CORK, APRIL

I AM very glad there are twelve thousand worth of halfpence arrived ; they are twelve

an

ou shall enjoy *otium cum dignitate* ;
ee the famous *Sacsockishkash*, and
who shall attend your altars with
ere no archbishops can intrude ;
the sole lord and master ; while
hall learn obedience from our hap-
ever can think seriously, think so.

ough large, was dark ; the dismal floor
ogled limbs and putrid gore.

t, of more than human size,
d stares within the skies.

and horrid is his hue,
his plague from mortal view !
tered wretches are his food,
e quaffs the streaming blood."

DRYDEN.

vast as Polypheme appears,
his hated island bears :

hey shut their woolly sheep,
ds on tops of mountains keep ;
ty strides they stalk from steep to steep."

DRYDEN.

now ;

to go? But if my coach and six is in order I may have the honour to start a hare in Green about the first of next month. In of June I will hope to set sail with you to Mr. Pope will come out beyond the sho you: you will exchange Cyclops for men; must fall, surely the choice is right:

*Si pereo, manibus hominum periisse juvabit **

My next shall be longer. I am now for you farewell; but hereafter expect my whole conversation; you shall certainly have the If you will come to Somersetshire, I will for joy †. The best in England are in my manor.

* "I die content, to die by human hands."

† The earl of Orrery hated cheese to such a degree he could scarcely bear the sight of it. D. S.

hame and concern, acknowledge
swered, as also several remem-
my family in your letters, to Mr.
rongly obliged to you upon these
you will do me that justice, that
my not writing to proceed from
or from any forgetfulness: I am
I do retain the warmest esteem
for you of any one, be he who
re I hope you will pardon what
ise to amend, if my letters would
ble to you.

writing to you now is (next to
veness) this; I am told that you
liberty to some one or more of
a history of the last four years of
wrote by you.

ly sensible of your constant re-
ndship for my father, even to
ay so) I am very sensible of the
share

I hope you
I do it wi
pleasure o
you th
they are
My wife
service
notice
ell: she
month; sh
amble ser
eing you
The duk
ons, that
best husba
qualities ar
I wish y
and Orrery
I do not

I do it with great deference to you. If pleasure of seeing you, I could soon say to you that would convince you I am not, they are not proper for a letter, as you guess.

My wife desires your acceptance of her humble service ; my daughter is extremely pleased with the notice you are pleased to take of her, as well : she brought me another grandaunt a month : she desires your acceptance of her humble service, and would be glad of the pleasure of seeing you here in England.

The duke of Portland so far answers our expectations, that indeed he exceeds them ; for he is the best husband, the best father, and the best son. His qualities are, I assure you, very rare in this age.

I wish you would make my compliments to lord Orrery ; do you design to keep him ? I do not blame you, if you can. I am,

long in answering? I have one
erve all my friends, I am quite
ers of mind and body; a long fit
till continues, hath unqualified
thinking, or reading, or hear-
ed an apprehension of giddiness,
quently some frightful touches,
write ten lines without twenty
see by the number of scratch-
e this letter is done: into the
one rag of memory left; and my

h Dr. Swift when he received this letter;
ed, and made Faulkner read it to him:
“ that although he loved his lordship’s
did any man; yet, as a human creature,
efore, as an impartial writer, he could
Dean made Faulkner write on the same
hip to answer for himself, and to put it
would not trust a servant with it, that
h, if ever he should hear his character
is occasion. F.

friends

—I am now come to the noli me tangere
beggins wyth mad dam.—So I will give
strength of my own wit upon points of
imp or taunts. I have been very con-
sidering that fruitful word *ling*; which
fine qualities in ladies, such as *grow ling*,
tip ling, (seldom) *toy ling*, *mumb ling*,
curr ling, *puss ling*, *buss ling*, *strow ling*,
quarry ling, *tat ling*, *whiff ling*, *dabb ling*.
These are but as ample of fan humn
they have all got cold this winter, big o
lick lad ink old wet her, an dare ink yo
Well, I triumph over you, Is corn ur
Pray, tell me, does the land of Quilca
or is any paid by the tenant? or is
part of 50l. to be got? But before yo
plaints of ill payments from your school
I was never so ill paid as now, even
debtors. I have finished my will for

t is a satire on an inconstant

s as a Carthaginian,
ate, Nell, Doll, Martha, Jenny,

Latinitas Grattaniana.

m super duos baculos cum te.

tuum ventrem plenum legis.

lo. Ego capiam tempus,

esse apud?

r.
in aure.

altum.

m scotum, et fac non plura

m veneratio.

Si

ad crinem.

Ego dicam tibi quid: hic est magnus
parva lana.

Quid! tu es super tuum altum equum
Tu nunquam servasti tuum verbum.

Hic est diabolus et omne agere.

Visne tu esse tam bonus, quam tuum v

Ego faciam porcum vel canem de id.

Ego servo hoc pro pluvioso die.

Ego possum facere id cum digito madid

Profecto ego habui nullum manum in i

Esne tu in aure nido?

Tu es homo extranei renis.

Precor, ambula super.

Ego feci amorem virgini honoris.

Quomodo venit id circum, quod tu
ita?

Vos ibi, fac viam pro meo domino.

every thing according to my
ould make me easy. You have
ents, although it never lay in
any sort of favour or advan-
a salmon from you of 26lb.
lb. and the last of 14lb.; upon
friends descant, that I am de-
-will by the declining of weight
ey would have had your salmon
ne second should have been of
04, and the last of 208lb. It
of Dublin computors, who think
en have nothing to do but to
o are not bound to make you
her than, when you come hi-
chance in a coffee-house; and
you dine in, and there pay

Richardson, dated Oct. 23, 1736, in

your

society. It seems that, three years ago increased their rents from 300l. to 1200l. since which time the town is declined, neglect their houses, and the country is not able to live. I writ a letter by him to Barber, because their demands seem extravagant: but I had no other reason for doing so, than the ample commission he had from the Colrane. I wish I knew your sentiments in this affair. I never saw the gentleman before, but the commission he had encouraged me so much, that I could not refuse him the letter. Although I am not so well as I was when I saw you, I am forty times as well as I was at present, and am no more able to be your servant this summer than to travel to America. I am this month so ill with a giddy head, and deaf, that I am not fit for human conversation, my spirits are so low that I do not care for any thing worth minding; and most of

MR. RICHARDSON.

APRIL 17, 1737.

last night from Derry, where I
time past, and where you will
eat respect. I pleased myself
ding at home an account of the
eing here.—My disappoint-
this trouble; and I hope you
ch can do it best to plead my
nportunate.

ntry to be as pleasant the latter
the next month, as any in the
putting on their gayest liveries
birds will warble their sweetest
ou; and the waters in the river
me in view of your apartment,
6 will

treating your opinion and assistance after
the whole. It will perhaps afford yourself
agreeable amusement, and occasion some-
thing elegant and correct in miniature, where na-
tural almost done every thing. When you let me
know that you have fitted your stages, I will come
to meet you as far as Armagh or Stewarts
will only add, that it is one that loves you
as admires you, that is thus troublesome
and that I am, with the greatest truth, as
esteem, sir,

Your most humble and most obedient servant

WILLIAM RICHARDSON

ough it came but seldom, and lasted
et my left ear has never been well
the deafness comes on, I can hear
except it be a woman with a treble,
a counter tenor. This unqualifies
ed conversation: and the fits of
for I have now been troubled with
s, and it is not yet lessened, which
o my mortification. I should not
ticular in troubling you with my
had not been too good an excuse
to venture any where beyond the
own.

obliged to your great civilities, be-
without affectation, that it never
o deserve any one of them. I find
n I have had with you, that you
t very well for your time, and are
e minister on the other side. The
consequence

of a salmon being left at the deanery. There is a secret commerce between your servant and the butler. The first writes a letter to the other, that the carriage is paid, that the salmon was worth so much, and was sent by his master to me. If any of our patriots should happen to discover the management of this intrigue, they would inform the privy council, from which an order would be sent by a messenger to seize on the salmon, open it, and search all its entrails to find some secret of dangerous consequence to the state. I have told you in my former letter, that Mr. Lloyd, a lawyer, minister of Colrane, but who lives some miles from it, came to me upon his going to the land, to see his old father in Chester, and thence goes to London to wait upon the king. He showed me very ample credentials from the magistrates of Colrane to deliver to the king upon some hard things that colony lies under.

he has not behaved himself suit-
ion: However, pray let me know
matter, and how he came to be em-
ind that he is not known to any of
that I have seen since.

erve you, sir, and give you all the
I am convinced you deserve.

e esteem and gratitude, your most
ged servant,

JON. SWIFT.

DR. SHERIDAN.

MAY 22, 1737.

Monday (this is Saturday, May 22,
above in the date) send to talk to
Mr.

land are copying from us to plague the
they intend far to outdo the original.
were to be born next century, when v
utterly rid of parsons, of which, God b
you are none at present; and until your
you a living, I will leave off (except this le
you the title of reverend. I did write
letter with a witness, relating to his prin
drille (did you ever see it) with which
ruined Faulkner. He promises (against
to consider him, but interposed an except
I believe will destroy the whole. Mrs.
gives herself airs of loving you; but do
her too much for she grows disobedient
she is going for to get another favourite.
she calls you names, and has neither Mr.

* The proclamation for lowering the English
gold coin to the standard of English siver was publ
1737. · N.

I get the true copy I would send
op † writes me word, that the real
by the work.—Your loss of
it be made up with spirit. God
h neither, I mean myself. I be-
h Horace, *Non omnis moriar*; for
eady spent.

E HON. MISS DAVYS †.

MAY 27, 1737.

re always pleased to do acts of
ourages me to take the liberty of

hbull, was secretary to his relation, lord
N.

of Barrymore, N.

recommending

IT is true, I owe you some letters, pleased God, that I have not been in a pay you. When you shall be at my you may lie under the same disability sent or future friends. But my age is ability, for I can walk six or seven mile dozen. But I am deaf for two month this deafness unqualifies me for all company a few friends with countertenor voices, call names, if they do not speak loud my ears. It is this evil that has hinder venturing to the Bath, and to Twit deafness being not a frequent disorder lowance given it; and the scurvy fi affected that way makes in company, i supportable.

It was I began with the petition to *me*, and now you come like an unfair charge me with being in your debt; w

r four occasions, to send all my
riends, yet those papers were all
les, to some faithful friends; how-
, are not much above sixty. I
any one of them to be left out:
e any thing to do with party, of
clearest of all men, by your reli-
le tenour of your life; while I am
ent against the corruption of both
y of this, such is my weakness.
r Epistle of Horace to Augustus:
the English edition, as soon as it
y are printing it in a small octavo.
oking out, some for flattery, some
e sour folks think they have found
our admirers here, I mean every
ct to be certain, that the profes-
to me in the same poem, will not
ught a flatterer. My happiness is
far engaged, and in spite of you
the

cated. If at first it was too much admired, it has been too much neglected. Many parts of it are valuable; such as, the parting of Leonidas with his family; the story of Ariana and Teribazus; the Magi; the dream of Leonidas; the description of the exact description of the vast army of Xerxes in Herodotus; the burning the camp of Xerxes; the conflict and death of the hero. Many of the facts are drawn with discrimination and truth. The style sometimes wants elevation, is remarkably pure and precise; the numbers want variety, and he has not enough of the great privilege of blank verse, to run on one another, with different pauses. And I had the pleasure of knowing him well) disputed his favourite opinion, that only iambic feet should be used in heroick verses, without admitting any trochaick. He acted with applause. He was one of the best and most distinguished Greek scholars of his time; and a man of great power and sweetness of manners. He died, Nov. 25, 1733, and has left behind him some curious memoirs, which will be one day published. Dr. WARTON.

† Glover, Thomson, &c. indeed, wrote in such a manner of poetry, that he might say with great truth, "frequently good poems from London." BOWLES.

JUNE 14, 1737.

ur of a letter from your lordship,
h, which I was not prepared to
ime. Your lordship must needs
the history you mention, of the
the queen's reign, was written at
a finishing the peace; at which
and my lord Bolingbroke had a
with each other, that was attended
equences. When I came to Ire-
eanery (after the peace was made)
were above a fortnight, being re-
d letters to hasten back, and to
in reconciling those ministers. I
ry you mention, which I had fi-

Stillingfleet, published afterwards in

He was a learned, modest, and inge-
skilful botanist. He died in 1771.

Dr. WARTON.

nished

found his credit daily declining. In 1714
queen died, I had my last meeting with
lord Masham's. He left us together; and
I spoke very freely to them both; and
"I would retire, for I found all was gone."
Bolingbroke whispered me, "I was in
Your father said, "All would do well."
"That I would go to Oxford on Monday."
found it was impossible to be of any use
coach to Oxford on Monday; went to
Berkshire; there staid until the queen's
then to my station here; where I staid
and never saw my lord your father afterwards
could not agree about printing the History
Four last Years: and therefore I have kept
time, when I determine to publish it in
the confusion of all those rascals who

† Here is a blank left for some word or other;
ment, reconciliation, or the like.

ster, and the most able, that
e read of. If your lordship
cumstances that may fortify
History, such as letters or
t they should be printed at
endix. I loved my lord your
other man in the world, al-
tion to him on the score of
en driven to this wretched
was almost a stranger, by his
o me in what I ought to call
ugh I happened to be drop-
ear old before I left it; and
lie before I came back to it
glad of the felicity you have
desire to present my most
y lady Oxford, and your
As to the History, it is only
v very well; and had all the
know, when you were in
some

to my lady Oxford, and the duchess you
Pray God preserve you long and happy
ligerly enquire into your conduct from
will tell me. You have hitherto conti
let me hear that you pereserve so. Yo
not be long; for I am not in a conditio
or time to trouble this world, and I
weary of it already; and so should be
which I hear is full as corrupt as this
country. I am, with the truest love
my lord, your lordship's most obedien
obliged, &c.

JO

juvenis pro juramento. Diabolus
um; nam olim dedi illum doctri-
sic servit me nunc. Quomodo
lo capere ad cor, sed ego faciam
mercato. O qualis mundus est
non plus. Scio quod scio; et te-
eipsum, et ego solvam id de cum

ibros sapientum dictorum † tran-
elchrâ et magnâ manu, quos mit-
m opportunitatem, ante ut meus
adit pro Angliâ; nam promisit
, et facere pactum pro me cum

os valde puteus, et jubebas me,

Mountcashel's villa about six miles from

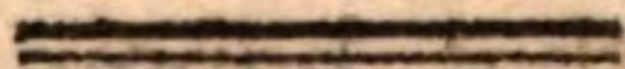
and fellows of the university of *Dublin*
ll it a Board. D. S.

tion of Bons Mots. D. S.

sic

Junii die 22^o, unum mille septem
centum & triginta septem.

Servitium et amor dominæ albæ viæ.



FROM MR. ALDERMAN BAE

MOST HONOURED FRIEND,

L
JUN

I WAS favoured with a letter some time
the hands of the bearer Mr. Lloyd, and I
the opportunity of answering it.

I do assure you, sir, that as the society
had the greatest regard for your recommen-
dation in this affair, they have given a fresh inst

ing's time, they passed it by.
the paper called Common Sense,
umour.

kissing your hand this summer;
onfusion at Derry about power,
ny coming at present; but I am
that happiness before I die. I
out to a miracle almost; for I
alth now than I was many years

is in France, writing, I am told,
vn Time: he is well. You will
compliments to lord Orrery and

gs to say, which in prudence I

with my hearty prayers to Al-
serve your most valuable life for
are a publick blessing to your
country,

myself the honour to write to you about two
ago. I cannot remember I said any thing to
give them the least offence. I did not mention
new halfpence ; I did not praise the royal
did not blame the prime minister ; I only
you my thanks for a very kind letter I had
received from you. It is true I enclosed in-
ter a printed paper called Common Sense,
the author proposes a new scheme of governing
the people of Corsica, advising to make them
the same stuff of which the Indians make
gods †. I thought to afford you some
but perhaps it was this made the whole per-
minal.

* Dr. King was a considerable writer in "Common
and lord Chesterfield still more so ; but the ostensible
Mr. Charles Molloy. Dr. King had large offers made
write in favour of sir Robert Walpole, which he de-
died, at a very advanced age, July 16, 1767. N.

† This paper was written by Dr. King himself. D.

t which he is now a member.
ay says, that notwithstanding all your
are in good health and in good spirits.
ou of making a trip to England this
d visiting our Alma Mater? I can
y cool room during the summer, and
mber in the winter; and I will take
mutton commons shall be kept long
ender. If you will accept of this in-
mise to meet you at Chester, and to
king Edward's lodgings: and then St.
y boast of a triumvirate, that is not to
any part of the learned world, sir
, Erasmus, and the Drapier. Believe
the greatest esteem, sir, your most
most humble servant,

WILLIAM KING.

FROM

in answer to the letter you mention, which I
very next day (as well as I remember) after
went from London.

As soon as I hear of my lord Orrery's arrival
this side the water, I will wait on him to receive
papers. The moment they are put into my hands
I will write to you again.

I do not know why the Dean's friends should
think it derogatory, either to his station or character
to print the history by subscription, considering
that the money arising by the sale of it is to be
applied to the same use. I am not for selling the copy to a bookseller
unless a sufficient caution be taken, the bookseller
when he is master of the copy, will certainly
sell it by subscription, and so have all the benefit which
the Dean refuses. But I shall be better able to
express my thoughts of this matter, when I have talked
with some of my friends, who have had more done
in this way than I have.

my letter. I have therefore done with
respect to Dr. King, he is somewhat mistaken in
the great force of Dr. Swift's reasoning, in the
ish Drapier, was not so much levelled against a
of halfpence in general (which, it is certain,
d in Ireland in the year 1724) as against Wood's
in particular, which was not worth three pence
which might have been poured in upon the na-
mint to eternity; as he had neither given secu-
ty, nor obliged himself, like other patentees, to
r silver in exchange for his copper, when it began
ome: whereas the halfpence, sent over to Ireland
were coined in the Tower, by the express order
r the conveniency of the kingdom, and were not
any mischief; or, in fact, could they have done
e were at that time sufficiently and thoroughly
alfpence were not sterling money, or could le-
in any payment whatsoever; the only use of
of change in the small crafts and traffick of the
, it is certain that an advertisement of three
of Dr. Swift, had there been occasion for it, as
would instantly have stopped their currency.

You

hence. You will be so kind as to keep
own hands until the publication.

As I think it proper to write a postscript
letter to a certain person, that must be na
finding I have but room for my address to
say no more to you now than that I am,
must be, madam, your most obedient and
ble servant,

WILLIAM

P. S. To the gentleman of the postoffice
cepted my last letter addressed to Mrs.
at her house in Abbey street, together
ter enclosed and addressed to the D
Patrick's.

* Meaning The Toast. D. S.

† Dr. King had a chancery suit in Ireland wit
of Newburgh ; the particulars of which are develo
servations which accompany his celebrated satire.

need if this letter should be likewise
will hereafter change my address, and
your superiours in my catalogue of

FROM MR. LEWIS.

LONDON, JUNE 30, 1737.

ope tells me, you could wish to re-
ence with some of your old acquaint-
might not remain entirely ignorant
n this country: on this occasion I
elf with pleasure, if I thought the
come to my knowledge could in the
o your amusement; but as you your-
rightly, I am too much out of the
nings at too great a distance; and,
beside

his strength. I regret the loss of Dr. every hour of the day: he was the best creature that ever breathed, and the most yet his poor son George is under the influence of spirits, almost to a degree of delirium, but two sisters give affectionate attendance, and he will grow better. Sir William Wyndham is the first figure in parliament, and is one of the most amiable men in the world: he is very happy with his wife lady Blandford: but I fear his eldest son will not come into his measures: this may cause some uneasiness.

Lord Bathurst is in Gloucestershire, and is very busy with his plants, transplants, and unplants: thus he has no employment for himself independent of a courtier.

I have the happiness to live near lord O. and he continues that kindness and protection to me which I had from his father. God Almighty has

the end is to do justice to truth; the
may perhaps be to make a compliment
family: permit me to say as to the
which you know perhaps more than any
possibly contribute a mite; and,
in addition of one word, *viz.* by inserting
magna, apply to myself that passage
nam pars parva fui. As to the second
conceive your compliment to lord
perfect as it might be, unless you lay
before him, that it may be considered

main blusters, reviews, and thinks he
d, when in reality he does nothing:
ister stands possessed of all the regal
er prates well in the house, and, by
absolute master of it: as to other mat-
treaties are absurd, and his manage-
ments betray a want of skill: he has a
low

no small concern that I have read it, and
you seem to have formed a resolution to p
tory of the four last years of the Queen t
a resolution taken without giving your
those that are greatly concerned, some
suffering them to have time and opportu
the papers over, and to consider them.
not too late yet, and that you will be so
let some friends see them, before they ar
press ; and, as you propose to have the v
here, it will be easy to give directions to
will please to give the liberty of seeing t
I may be one : this request I again rep
and I hope you will grant it. I do no
there are many who will persuade you to
but they are not proper judges : their reas
of different kinds, and their motives to p
work may be quite different, and perhap
from you.

the same: they both are sensible of
for them. I am, with true esteem
sir,

obliged and most affectionate

humble servant,

OXFORD.

TO THE EARL OF ORRERY.

JULY 12, 1737.

ou gave me, in acquainting me of
health, is one so truly great, as
n your own humanity; and what-
inion and respect of your lordship
h from your hands for myself, your
s me happy. Would to God my
weight

FROM THE EARL OF ORRE

DEAR SIR,

JULY

IF I were to tell you who inquire for you they say of you, it would take up more place than I have in my lodgings, and more time than I have in town. Yet London is empty: not dusty, for we had rain: not dull, for Mr. Pope is in it: not for we have no cars *: not troublesome, for we may walk quietly about the streets: in short, as I would have it till Monday, and then to St. Paul's, for my little church at Marston.

Your commands are obeyed long ago. My coachman has his cargo †, Mrs. Barber her conversation ‡.

* Alluding to the Irish cars. D. S.

† The MS. of "The History of the four last Years of the reign of King Charles the Second."

‡ The treatise on "Polite conversation," which I gave to Mrs. Barber as a present, and which she sold for a good price.

~~FROM THE EARL OF~~
 O MR. LEWIS.

JULY 23, 1737.

f those who used to write to me
 ys inquired after you. But since
 in the queen's time, I believed
 ted with the office, that you had
 nture on a letter to an absent use-
 and I find I owe yours to my
 e history you mention was written
 e the queen's death. I left it with
 ord Bolingbroke, when I first came
 leanery. I returned in less than a
 nistry could not agree about print-
 conclude with the peace. I staid
 in

me for partiality: neither can he tell
material out of his papers, which I was
formed of: nor do I know any body but
could give me more light than what I
for I remember I often consulted with
memorials of many important particu-
told me, as I did of others, for four y
I can find no way to have the origin
lord Oxford, or to you; for the pers
will not trust it out of his hands;
would be contented to let it be read to
if it could be done without letting
hands *, although perhaps that may b

* As a little before this period, the great abi-
had begun to fail; he had, in order to gratify some
ance, called for the History of the four last Year
Reign once or twice out of his friend's hands, a-
by which means part of the contents were whi-
town, and several had pretended to have read it,
not seen one line of it. D. S.

Wyndham was in a bad state of
loved him, and I rejoice to hear
e he makes. But I know so little
at I never heard of lady Blandford

used to write to me, but has drop-

Pray, is Charles Ford yet alive?
ed me too: or perhaps my illness
from provoking his remembrance:
ng in a very bad condition. My
sed to be occasional and for a short
y me now several months without
at I am unfit for any conversa-
or two Stentors of either sex; and
is likewise become chronical, al-
ual violence with my former short

much deceived in any Scot, as by
K * * * *; whom I loved extreme-
t beyond expression.

You

TO MR. POPE.

DUBLIN, JULY

I SENT sent a letter to you some week
my lord Orrery enclosed in one of his,
received as yet no answer; but it will be
when his lordship goes over, which v
hopes in about ten days, and then he w
him all the letters I preserved of yours, v
above twenty-five. I find there is a gr
some years, but the dates are more early
last journeys to England, which makes
that in one of those journeys I carried
cargo. But I cannot trust my men
hour; and my disorder of deafness a

an generation from England, should
preserve that title, only because we
by some of them that their names are
parish in London. I have three or
e who were born in Portugal, whose
same care, and they are all of them
. Delany, who, as I take it, is of an
me to visit me three days ago, on
plain of those passages in your letters;
y such a difference between the two
I assert that North Wales, Northum-
ire, and the other northern shires
oudy ungenial air than any part of
ort, I am afraid your friends and ad-
force you to make a palinody.

the slow progress of a disorder, that gra-
his faculties, and sunk him at last in helpless
h, whatever might have been his faults?

BOWLES.

As

all spirit, and every scrap of health; I shall
recover a little of my hearing, but my hearing
is out of order. While I have any ability for
commerce with you, I will never be silent,
chancing to be a day that I can hold a pen
drag it as long as I am able. Pray let my love
see you often; next to yourself I love no man
and tell him what I say, if he visits you. I am
done, for it is evening, and my head grows
heavy. May God always protect you, and preserve you
for a pattern of piety and virtue.

Farewell, my dearest and almost only
friend. I am ever, at least in my esteem,
and affection to you, what I hope you are
to be,

Yours, &c.

JON. S.

been wholly confined by sickness, so that
I am unable to return you my acknowledgment;
in much difficulty I do it now, my head
in great disorder. Mr. Faulkner will be
my letter, who sets out this morning

I wished, as I am a private man, that,
in the event of my freedom, you had pleased
to give reasons for making choice of me. I

usual compliment to bestow the free-
dom on an archbishop, or lord chancel-
lor or persons of great titles, merely upon
their stations or power: but a private
perfect stranger, without power or gran-
tly expect to find the motives assigned

ward, esq. then recorder of Dublin, and afterward
his prime serjeant at law in the room of Anthony
who was promoted to the chancellorship of the ex-

in

Your most obedient, and obliged son
JON.

FROM MR. FARREN.

REVEREND SIR, CORK, SEPT. 1

I AM favoured with yours by Mr. Faulkner. I am sorry the health of a man, the whole kinship at heart, should be so much in danger.

When the box with your freedom was recorded, to be presented to you, I hoped in the name of the city, have expressed the

* In consequence of this letter, there was an inscription on the city arms of Cork, engraved on the box, and read on a parchment instrument for presenting him with the freedom of the city. D. S.

one this poor country ; and am, reve-
most obedient humble servant,

THOMAS FARREN, MAYOR.

DM LORD BATHURST.

DEAN, CIRENCESTER, OCT. 5, 1737.

en think of you is most certain, but if
to you as often, you would think me
blesome. I was alarmed some time
ing that you were much indisposed ;
counts are to be depended upon, you
fect health. I should be heartily glad
ews confirmed to me by two lines under
owever, I write to you under that sup-
nich reason I have cut out a little busi-

That

TO MR. COPE.

SIR,

DEANERY HOUSE, NOV.

I WAS just going to write to you, when a clerk brought me your note for thirty-six lines, which was more by a third part than I desired, for which I heartily thank you. I have been since my illness to hear so many thousands of myself and others, and so circumstantially, that my head was almost turned; and if I gave

* On the back of the original letter, Dr. Swift has added twenty lines, that upon receiving it, he added twenty lines to the original. This is in imitation of the sixth satire of the second book of Pope, and it is printed with the additional lines, in the Variorum of Pope. H.

people in employments of all kinds who
s, and some others, will not lose a
vering the money, because they must
pay; and, if your estate be set much
you will be no sufferer; though I,
of others, will soundly feel the smart,
ly the lower clergy, who I find are
body's good graces; but for what rea-
not. I hear your house is forming a
all legacies to the church, or any pub-
which puts me under a great difficulty;
ny will, I have bequeathed my whole
ld and endow an hospital for lunaticks
I wish I had any certainty in that
matter,

not pass. F.

ew up a petition to the house of lords in Ire-
ed in the heads of the bill for a mortmain act,
that, he might be at liberty to fulfil his bene-
but the bill did not pass. The hospital (en-
it's legacy of above 10,000 pounds) was incor-
porated

I SHALL, with great pleasure, bring
petition to-morrow, the house of lords not
then ; but I find there is a small mistake
form, which will be proper to be set right
petition shall be presented.

You mention the bill as if it would come
and be transmitted into England ; instead
I must beg the favour of you to say,
are heads of a bill depending now before
ships' committee, in order to prevent,"

porated by charter, in August 1746. By a printed
it appears, that, by the addition of other legacies
were enabled at that time to admit thirty-four pa-
tablishment ; and had also sixteen boarders under
rate of thirty guineas a year for each. F.

* William Stewart, viscount Mountjoy, and
county of Tyrone. He was created earl of Ble-
1745. His lordship's mother was Anne, the
length heir of Murrough Boyle, the last viscount
that family. N.

FROM MR. FORD,

NOVEMBER 22, 1737.

help putting you in mind of me
ough I am sure of having no return.
your name in the newspapers, but
y other account of you, except when
ee lord Orrery. He told me the last
had been ill, but were perfectly re-

are going to publish two volumes
works. I see no reason why all the
ished at the end of the queen's reign
inserted. Your objection of their be-
y things, will not hold. Killing no
many other old tracts, are still read
not to mention Tully's Letters, which
with the times. My comfort is, they
will

entry, and makes a magnificent London
back one, by their ridiculous custom of
closet almost of the same bigness to it,
that I can hardly see to read there in the
the day. Up one pair of stairs I have a
dining-room, which on the second floor
into two, and makes room for my whole
man and a maid, both at board wages.
bedchamber is my study, the pleasantest
house, from whence you have a full view
ingham House, and all that part of the
furniture is clean and new, but of the cheap
I could find out. The most valuable goods
are two different prints of you. I am still
hopes I shall one day have the happiness
you in it.

Every body agrees the queen's death
owing to her own fault. She had a rupture
she would not discover: and the su

has lost his old wife, he has had an
ce to live with him, continues the
the air in his coach, dines moderately
es nobody.

ted, and is still believed by many,
Walpole upon the loss of his, made
honest woman; but if it be so, the
yet owned.

y, in health and happiness, see many
bers, is the most sincere and hearty
tc.

C. FORD.

so kind as to let me hear from you
you may either direct to me at the
or to Little Cleveland Court, in St,

FROM

I am, with the greatest respect, very
friendship, dear sir, your most humble
obedient servant,

THE CHEVALIER

Pray allow me to assure Mr. Sican of my
ble respects.

If you have any commands for me in
or for any of your friends, pray direct
under a cover. *A son Altesse Monseigneur
pte d'Evreux, général de la cavallerie*

FROM LORD BATHURST

DEAR SIR, SCARCLIFFE FARM, T

I RECEIVED a letter from you at
full of life and spirits, which gave me s

and cattle I shall want. I want no
odities; my neighbour the duke of
imported one †; but I do not think it
age.

rough London in my way here, and
ndered I could leave them, they were
ulations upon the great event which
d †; but I am of opinion some time
y to produce any consequences. Some
will certainly follow; but time must
for them. I could send you many
my own and others upon this subject;
nice a subject for me to handle in a
is not every body who ought to have
se their superiours; if a man has so

of Polypheme to Ulysses. H.

ouche, a French lady. B.

queen Caroline, on Sunday evening, Novem-

much

be there in a bustle, as a porpus in a
told me that he would retire to Twick
fortnight; but I doubt it much. Since
your last, that your hand and your he
in so good a condition, let me hear from
times. And do not be discouraged that
nothing worth reading now: I have talk
body for some time past, but farmers
men; when I come into good company
possibly be less insipid; but in whatever
am, I shall always be most ambitious of
ship, and most desirous of your esteem,
faithfully and sincerely, dear sir,

Your obedient humble se

B.

the mistaken conduct of his country in
highest importance to its welfare. He
shown, from the practice of all wise
t and late ages, that tillage was the
and foundation of their wealth ; and
the practice of it to this kingdom with
eighty reasons. He mentions the pro-
sent out yearly for importing all sorts
the miserable moneyless condition we
To which I cannot but add, that in
solutions of the last sessions, I have
veral papers that the honourable house
seem to be of the same sentiment, al-
crease of tillage may be of advantage
whom I conceive to be as loyal a body
present king and family as any in the

Mr. Faulkner, under the title of " A Treatise

caulay, esq. See p. 85. N.

1

nation :

SOME friend of mine lent me a comedie
I am told was written by you : I read
with much pleasure, on account both
of the characters and the moral. I have no interest
in the people of the playhouse, else I should
commend it to them. I send you a small
packet in such gold as will not give you trouble
for I much pity your loss of sight †,

* "The Sharper," the principal character of the
comedy was designed to represent colonel Chartres.

† This packet contained five pounds in small
coins of different kinds ; of which the largest did not ex-
ceed five shillings. A little time after (says Dr. Clancy)
he sent him a parcel of tickets : he kept but one, which
he paid for, and afterwards sent me two four pound
pieces. See Clancy's Memoirs, vol. II, page 56. D. S.

‡ Dr. Clancy had pursued the study of physick
and was patronised by Dr. Helsham ; but having lost his sight

DEC. 26, 1737.

you to be very poor, I have sent
of wild ducks, a couple of partridges,
son, and some plover, which will help
house this Christmas. You may make
, and drink your blue-eyed nymph *
as we do the drapier: and when these
e know, and you shall have a fresh
e sent them by a blackguard, know-
of a very generous temper, though
My lord and husband joins with me
u a merry Christmas, and many of
could regularly engage in the business of his
t a Latin school for his support. D. S.

having very sparkling blue-grey eyes, Dr.
tinguish her by the name of "the blue-eyed

them

ceases in admiration of them. You have
my performance with some degree of ap
and you have considered my unfortunate
by a mark of your known benevolence :
very soul I sincerely thank you. That ap
which in some more happy periods of my
have made me proud even to vanity, has
distress comforted and soothed my misery.

If I did not fear being troublesome, I
myself the honour of waiting upon you, i
be pleased to permit me to do so. At
am ready to obey your command ; and
the utmost respect and gratitude, sir, y
obliged humble servant,

MIC. C

: I take him to be a hero in his kind,
ought to be imitated by all his succes-
as their genius can reach. I desire you
enquire among all his friends whom
uainted with, to press them to give you
ars of what they can remember, not
the general conduct of his life, where-
any power or authority in the city; but
from Mr. Maple, who was his intimate
knew him best, and could give the most
of himself and his actions.

shall have got a sufficient information of
iculars, I will, although I am oppressed
d infirmities, stir up all the little spirit I
o give the publick an account of that
; and propose him as an example to all
strates, in order to recommend his vir-
niserable kingdom. I am, sir,

Your very humble servant,

JON. SWIFT.

TO

donderry, tells me, he hears you are in
health and good spirits. I lately saw him
said he intended soon to wait on you in
He is a gentleman of very good abilities
member of parliament here. He comes
town, and then I never fail of seeing him
deanery, where we constantly drink your
have not been out of doors, farther than
for several months, and, unless the sun
assist me, I believe there will be the end of
vels. Our friend Lewis has writ to me
twice, and makes the same complaint that
that you are the heartiest person of the
luckily call to mind an affair that many
friends have pressed me to. There is a ch
ing in your gift, and upon your society land
is now possessed by one doctor Squire, who
cayed that he cannot possibly live a month
living, I am told, is about 120l. or something
a year; I remember I got it for him by t

may have the children living upon the
doctor Squire ; because you know that
was a little (or rather too much) turned
but he is wiser than I, because he writes
whereby you know well enough how
people I disoblige, and suffered by an-
t people in favour. Farewell, my dear
ear thirty years standing. How many
e we lost since our acquaintance began ?
u will present my most humble service
to my lord and lady Oxford, I am ever,
ffection and esteem, dear sir,
our most obedient humble servant.

JON. SWIFT.

ve and service to Mr. Pope when you
and to my old true friend, and yours,
is.
ny memory gone, I wrote this letter a
o, and thought it was sent, till I found it
ning, which is Jan. 28, 1737-8.

who can never have it in his power to serve you. I have indeed continued a very long time with alderman Barber, who is governor of the London society about your parts : whereon M^r Mason * came to the deanery, although it was in my power to do him the least good office than writing to the alderman. However, he came to me several times : and, I believe accepted of my invitations, dined with me once or twice. I gave him all the provocation I ever gave him ; but he never took vengeance in his breast, and you shall hear he has justified it. First, he was told, “ That my indigestion and a giddiness I was subject to, forced me, in the midst of those fits, to take a spoonful of usquebae, which I discovered where I bought it, and sent for several bottles, which cost him three pounds. I then told, “ That as I never drank malt liquor

* Of Kilmacduagh. F.

all a dozen or shirts, although I never
in the least cause of displeasure. And
the few ladies that come to the deanery
they never saw so fine linen, or better
or more exactly fitted. It is a happiness
at stockings, for then you would have
length of my foot. Upon the whole,
I must deal so plainly as to repeat, that you
are even than your uncle; to such a
if my health and a good summer can
power to travel to Summer-Seat, I must
they on purpose to expostulate with you
provoked injuries you have done me. I
the persons who live in your neighbour-
whom I have inquired into your charac-
and you had bribed them all, by never
any such dangerous presents; for they
“That you were a lady adorned with
, such as virtue, prudence, wit, humour,
conversation, and even good housewifery;”
which

article, the opinion and idea I have of
and qualities ! may you ever long continu
of your uncle, and your neighbours rou
serve your good will, and of all who
enough to distinguish you ! I am, with
and the highest esteem, Madam,

Your most obedient and
most obliged humble s

JON

en I am your admirer and servant.

rely with the person who writes three
raphs in the Dean's letter. Humour
ke gold and silver, in great plenty in
s there any body that wants either but
le Dean, the bane of all learning, sense,
wish we had him here to punish him
offences, particularly for his abhorrence
ear fashions of this polite age. Pray,
him, and you will hear what a simple
make among the great men of our
e every day improving themselves in all
ies and noble principles.

hear your fair daughter is in health.
and you, a most obedient humble ser-

ORRERY.

FROM

A.

FROM MISS RICHARDSON

SUMMER

SIR,

FEBRUARY

I WAS favoured some time ago with
obliging letter, wherein you are please
many civil things to me, that I have been
at a loss how to make proper acknowledg-
ment of the honour you have done me. The com-
pliments you are so good as to bestow upon me,
my vanity insufferable to my neighbour
not conscious that I do not deserve them
though I shall always account it a great

* Afterward Mrs. Pratt. N.

ent in this particular ; but in all others
with so much kindness from him, that
it my duty to lay hold of every oppor-
tunity in my way to oblige him. Sir, you
have power to give me one, by making
a Summer-Seat, where all the skill I have
possessing should be employed to have every
manner that would be most pleasing to
him. I know is the most agreeable service I
can do him. You are pleased to wish in your
letter that you had hands long enough to beat me.
Your honour and happiness would I esteem it, to
be worthy of your correction? But I fear
I find my faults so numerous, that you
will find me one of those ladies that do not de-
pend.

Mr. would have given me the greatest
any thing I have ever met with, had it
been the complaints you make of your health,
were a most sensible concern, as they
ought

TO MR. FAULKNER.

SIR,

MARCH

SOME of my friends wonder very much at my
delaying to publish that treatise of Po-
sation, &c. when you so often desired
I should hasten to correct the several coppies
which, as ill as I have been, and am
patched as fast as I got them. I expect
to finish it immediately, and send it to
you have observed all the corrections.
I have not above four or five pages remain-
ing. Some people think you are too negligent; and
if I lay longer, what you fear may come

we ever proiessed, as well as the same
church and state. As to what you
were not cautious enough in making
ons, you know I have conversed too
inisters to offend upon that article,
did but once, and that when I was a
ou may remember that, on Mr. Addi-
applied to my lord treasurer Oxford
Mr. Steele, and his lordship gave me a
, which cured me for ever; although
mployments for my friends, where no
d be made, yet I confess, that doctor
most eminent preacher we have, is a
recommender; for he forced me to
ilkington; introduced him to me, and
t, virtue, and humour of him and his
he proved the falsest rogue, and she
ligate whore in either kingdom. She
the fact by her own husband: he is
a divorce, and will not compass it;
she

is a bachelor, like you and me, and
maiden niece, who is a young woman
sense and discretion. He is a member
of commons, and acts as smoothly there
in the country. I am so long upon this
believe it will give you a true notion
and if you find, by his management, that
you, who are the governor, any cause
let me know the particulars, which I will
quire into. I must next say something
kin. I told you he was a man of great
best poet we have, and, you know, that
wherein I have meddled too much for
well as my fortune; but I find it generally
that he is a thorough churchman in
His aunt, to whom he was legal heir, bequeathed
whole estate to his university, only leaving
allowance of 70l. per annum, to support
was better provided for; but I prevailed

though not as yet with so much vio-
God be praised, keep your memory
and your health is much better than
the assistance of much abler physicians.
doctor Mead, pray present him with
able service and grateful acknowledg-
avours. Dear Mr. Alderman, why do
uses for writing long letters? I know
writes better, or with more spirit, with
as entire as a young man of wit and
repeat that you present my most hum-
my lord and lady Oxford, and my old
wis. What is become of Mr. Ford?
never hear from him. We thank your
the present it sent us of a brace of
ed blasters, or blasphemers, or baccha-
ey are here called in print), whereof
painter, and one Lints (a painter too,
the leaders. Pray God bless you my
dear

FROM MR. ALDERMAN BARNARD

LONDON, MARCH 1

MOST DEAR AND HONOURED FRIEND

IT was with great pleasure I received
9th of March, with the state of your health
was the more agreeable, as it contradicted
ous reports we had of you; for you read
our newspapers take the privilege of killing
they do not like as often as they please.
the honour to be decently interred about

* Alluding to some medals and other curiosities
been purchased at Rome by captain Bernage,
Dean as a present. This gentleman, who had been
the university of Dublin, obtained, at Dr. Swift's
tion, an ensign's commission from the earl of Pembroke
lieutenant. He was afterward made a captain; but
at the peace of Utrecht. See also the Journal to Steyer
1710-11; and April 19, 1711. N.

, and are your faithful friends.
ip is very well pleased with your present
, and desires you would send them by
hand that comes over. Is it not shock-
noble lord, who has no vices (except
scripts and curiosities may be called so)
nea in his pocket, and is selling a great
ate to pay his debts? and that estate of
near 20000l. a year. I say is it not
at indeed most of our nobility with great
the same way. My lord Burlington is
n one article, 9000l. a year in Ireland,
which wont pay his debts.
is proud of your compliments *, and
anks and service.
I have not seen, but hear he is pretty
I am told, is the most regular man
d made Dr. Mead a present of his Works. N.
living;

occasion of showing my gratitude to you, sir,
I must ever own the greatest obligations.

Pray God bless you and preserve you, and
me always, dear sir, your most faithful and m
dient humble servant,

JOHN BAI

FROM DR. KING TO MR. DEANE SV

ST. MARY HALL,

SIR,

MARCH 15,

I DID did not receive your letter of the 4th
terday. It was sent after me to London, a
thence returned to Oxford.

I am much concerned that I cannot see yo

* Then at Monmouth. D. S.

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G

defer this publication till I can have the
power to satisfy the objections which have
been made by some of his friends. I had likewise a
reason of my own for deferring this work
which I have acquainted the Dean with.
I beg the favour of you to leave behind you
the Toast, at least to show it to nobody
for as I am upon the point of accommo-
dation, the publication of the book would
prejudice my affairs at this juncture. But
I believe I needed not have given you.
The friends in the Hall are all well. We are now

I am, sir, your most affectionate and
obedient servant,

WILLIAM KING.

On receiving your letter, I am still in some hopes
of seeing you before you go for Ireland.

"History of the four last years of the Queen." D. S.
TO

and shall desire, with all his modesty, that
you to write me a long letter, if your health
permit; which I believe is better than my
have a constant giddiness in my head, and
more vexatious, as constant a deafness.
every thing but old friendship and old opi-
did desire you, that you would at your leisure
few friends I have left, I mean those of the
whom you have any acquaintance, as my
lady Oxford, my lord Bathurst, the countess
ville, my lord and lady Carteret, my lord
my dear friend Mr. Pope, and Mr. Lewis, who
loved both you and me. My lord Masham
some others, have quite dropped and forgot
lord Marsham's son good for any thing? I
like his disposition or education. Have
forgot your frequent promises of coming over
and pass a summer in attending your govern-
Derry and Colrane, as well as your visitation
deanery? the last must be for half the year

Your most obedient humble servant,
JON. SWIFT.

MR. POPE TO THE EARL OF
ORRERY.

APRIL 2, 1731.

E by the same post that I received your
ing letter. The consideration you show
, in the just apprehension that any news of
condition might alarm me, is most kind
ous. The very last post I writ to him a
, little suspecting him in that dangerous
ce. I was so far from fearing his health,
s proposing schemes, and hoping possibi-
our meeting once more in this world. I
am

I HAVE received your letter of this
will wait upon you to-morrow morning.
tremely sorry to find you meet with any
affects or perplexes you. I hope I shall
guilty of such black ingratitude as to
opportunity of doing you every good in
power.

I am, with the greatest esteem and
rev. sir, your most obliged and most ob
vant,

ALEXANDER M

* Author of "a Treatise on Tillage," and of
favour of the tithes of the clergy, called, "Proper
To this pamphlet the Dean alludes in the clause of
he leaves Mr. M'Aulay "the gold box in which
Dublin was presented to me, as a testimony of the
love I have for him, on account of his great learning
parts, unaffected piety and benevolence, and his true
zeal in defence of the legal rights of the clergy in
all their unprovoked oppressions." N.

more. I may probably hear from Ireland
leave Monmouth ; in which case I may
with a packet.

Very much of your opinion about the old
perhaps may confirm you in your whim-
(call them) when I have the pleasure of
seeing you again. I heartily wish you a good
voyage : but methinks I can hardly
for having been so long absent from us.
I have returned to this place, though for one
I might have talked over with you all
the history, about which I have been
annoyed : and no wonder, since the Dean
has expressed his dissatisfaction that I
delayed the publication of it. How-
ever, I am in no fault : on the contrary, I have
considered the Dean's honour, and the safety of his
word, the publication of this work, as
it is, would involve the printer, publisher,
and every one concerned, in the greatest
difficulties,

DEAR MADAM,

BELTURBET, M

I RECEIVED the favour of your letter. I was deprived of having that pleasure in moving from Summer-seat to this place in the beginning of last month, where I was sent for to attend him in a fit of the gout. He has been very ill these three months. My sister, who takes care of him and his family, near the time of her lying-in, I trouble you on account, that you may know how I am at present, which I fear will prevent my opportunity of waiting upon you before your return.

I most humbly thank you for your kindness and do heartily wish it were any way in my power to let you know the grateful sense I have under obligations to you. I hope the Dean of Exeter is very well; it would have given me infinite

the

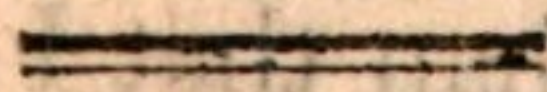
and respect,

MADAM,

Your most obedient and obliged

JO

I have neither mourning paper nor
time; and if I had, I could not tell w
to choose.



FROM THE EARL OF ORR

DEAR SIR,

JUN

I AM engaged to-morrow at dinner
try to put it off, and send you word in
whether I can meet Mrs. Whiteway
show you what a generous rival I am (n

MR,

JUNE 29, 1738.

out this paper left, and how can I em-
er than in triumphing over my rival.
nia conjux. To-morrow miss Hamilton
heart and hand for ever. Do I live to
when toupets, coxcomical lords, pow-
s, and awkward beaux, join with the
Patrick's in loss of one and the same ob-
ppiness is too great, and in pity to you
more than that I hope to see grief for
ongly wrote in your face even twenty
Adieu, your generous rival,

ORRERY.

FROM

a few days, and is come to sell Dawle
debts; and he will return to France
am told, he is writing the History
Times; which I heartily rejoice at (tho
likely to live to see it published) beca
hand can do nothing but what must b
and entertaining to the next generation
ship is fat and fair, in high spirits; b
you, and all good men, to lament our
happy situation. Mr. Pope has a col
plains, but he is very well; so well, th
out a twelvepenny touch in a week or t
as much ease as a friend of ours form
toast the enemies of their country.

The report of the duke of Ormon
without foundation. His grace is very w
and lives in a very handsome manner,
Kelly with him as his chaplain, the ge
escaped out of the Tower. A worthy fr
and mine passed through Avignon abo

loss of his wife.

lord — in an age ; his son is married bad enough ; ill natured and proud, in him. Our friend Ford lives in the constant as the sun, from the Cocoa to the tavern, to bed, &c.

the historical way, to obey your severals. You will now give me leave to find you free from all your complaints that I shall have the great pleasure of quickly under your own hand. I thank better than I have been many years, but my complaints ; for my asthma sticks but less gout than formerly, so that not walk far I ride daily, and eat and sleep at noon ; and impute my being so to my drinking constantly the asses is the best specific we have. I wish

* See p. 79.

to

would preserve the great privilege every man had, of being heard before he was heard, and I never put any question against his conduct while he was in Ireland. Well, he came, and after a long and tedious hearing of both sides, the king was of opinion, that he had acted justly and wisely in his office.

I do not deal in politicks; I have learned that the longer we talk of war, the more we do not believe a word on. A fair lady in Germany put the king in a good humour they say.

I shall trouble you no more at present, but assure you I never think of you but with pleasure, and drink your health daily, and pray for your long, long life, as you are to your country, and will be the glory of this and succeeding ages.

* Amelia Sophia von Wallmoden, countess of

a charitable use.

I am your humble servant,

JON. SWIFT.

n enough, that the abovenamed doctor
ast will and testament, bequeathed his
e (except some legacies) to build and
pital, in or near this city, for the sup-
icks, ideots, and those they call incur-
e difficulty he lies under is, that his
consists in mortgages on lands, and
securities; for, as to purchasing a real
s, for want of active friends, he finds
so that, much against his will, if he
all his money lent, he knows not where
enient estate in a tolerable part of the
ich can be bought; and in the mean
le fortune must lie dead in the hands
The great misfortune is, that there
much publick virtue left among us, as

tors, in buying lands for the farther
the said hospital.

FROM MR. RICHARDSON

JU

THERE are but very few things w
a greater concern than the dean of St.
coming indifferent toward me; and yet
those few things is the cause I have
from you since I came hither. I bes
me of my present pain, by telling me
well; that summer, which hath but
us here, hath invited you, and tempted
again.

If any thing occurs to you I can do,

about you and your health. The alder-
cards so as that his credit in the city
s. There is nothing but the vacancy
t Mr. Dunkin in possession of the pa-
e.

I have seen Pope's "First Dialogue,
e you seen his "Universal Prayer?"
nd Dialogue," together with the copy of
n intended by the old duchess of Marl-
a statue she is to erect of queen Anne,
nes attributed to lord Chesterfield, on
ct, wait on you enclosed.

at I love as much as I admire you ; and
ith the most perfect respect, dear sir,
liged and most truly faithful servant,

WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

goes franked by the secretary of the
ce, who can frank any weight.

I expect

you on your triumph over your Irish en-
nemine contradicente. I leave the rest of
to be filled by Mrs. Whiteway; and am,
esteem and gratitude, your most obedient a-
servant,

JON

Pray tell my dear friend the alderman,
him most sincerely; but my ill health
memory will not suffer me to write a

* Henry Singleton, esq., whom Dr. Swift appoint-
executors. He was afterwards lord chief justice of
pleas, which he resigned upon a pension; and was
master of the rolls in Ireland. D. S.

these several years lived very expensively.
still alive? and has he still a country
an estate of hers to live on? I should be
so long, as to see his History of his
; which would be a work very worthy of
, and will be a defence of that ministry,
ication of our late glorious queen, against
ignorance, falsehood, and stupidity of
times and managers. I very much like
last poem, entitled MDCCXXXVIII, called
II: but I live so obscurely, and know
of what passes in London, that I cannot
names of persons and things by initial

ry glad to hear that the duke of Ormond
all at ease and in so good health, as well
valuable a companion. His grace has an
constitution at so near to fourscore. Mr.
not in town, but I will send to him when
is come. I extremely love my lord and
lady

eight, ten, or more, never beyond my own
if it rains, I walk as much through the hou
down stairs; and if it were not for the
ness, I would ride through the kingdom
through England; pox on the modern ph
Britain, which is only to distinguish it
Britain, where old clothes and old books
bought and sold! However, I will put D
(the best scholar in both kingdoms) upon t
receipt for a terrible asthma. I wish you
enough to buy and keep a horse, and ride c
able day twenty miles.

Mr. Richardson is, I think, still in I
assure you, he is very grateful to me, and
and discreet to give any just occasion of
by which he must be a great loser in repu
a greater in his fortune.

I have not written as much this many

publick as well as personal vexations. I
ely lost my memory, uncapable of con-
by a cruel deafness, which has lasted al-
ear, and I despair of any cure. I say
to increase your compassion (of which you
dy too great a part) but as an excuse for
ing regular in my letters to you, and some
friends. I have an ill name in the post-
oth kingdoms *, which makes the letters
to me not seldom miscarry, or be opened
and then sealed in a bungling manner be-
come to my hands. Our friend Mrs. B†.
ten in my thoughts, and high in my es-
esire you will be the messenger of my
anks and service to her. That superiour

nson laughs at Swift and Pope thinking their letters
and inspected by the post-master, as an instance of
ortance. Dr. WARTON.

Blount. N.

universal

the facts and persons, which I presume well known from Temple Bar to St. James's the court exclusive.

I can faithfully assure you, that even have honoured me with, these two more, are sealed up in bundles, and Mrs. Whiteway, a very worthy, rational cousin of mine, and the only visits I can suffer. All these letters shall send safely to you upon my decease.

My lord Orrery is gone with his lady her estate in the north ; she is a person of understanding as any I know of her shall leave to write here a short answer to your letter in the last page of yours.

* Bolingbroke. N.

† The Forest of Fontainbleau. Bowles.

patron ; and I will live and die, with the
veneration and gratitude, your most obe-

will here in a postscript correct (if it be
the blunders I have made in my letter. I
sent my cousin the above letter, and she
that a great collection of ^{your}_{my} letters
put up and sealed, and in some very
most dear and honoured friend, entirely

Aug. 24, 1738.

JON. SWIFT.

seen just thus in the original. The correspondence
volume seems to be part of the collection here spo-
contains not only the letters of Mr. Pope, but of
to him and Mr. Gay, which were returned to
Mr. Gay's death : though any mention made by
the return or exchange of letters has been indus-
sessed in the publication, and only appears by some

WARBURTON,

TO

FROM MRS. WHITEWAY T
RICHARDSON.

SIR,

SE

I HAVE much pleasure in thinking
cuted your commands and alderman Ba
your satisfactions; and was greatly ple
to find the Dean in spirits enough to be
you a few lines, because I know it
wished for. I declare it has not been
sion of mine that it was not done long
his usual attendants, giddiness and d
with great truth say, the miseries of t
dom have shortened his days, and sunk

or Colrane, I had not an answer till yes-
then one that did not satisfy me ; for
with such deference and fear of doing
without your positive orders, that I have
hope for from her. I shall for ever tax
want of truth, sincerity, and breach of
I do not command her to come imme-
vn.

Mr. Dunkin the paragraph in your let-
cerned him ; for which, and many other
he is under to you, he owns himself most
our obedient, &c. &c. Mr. Faulkner will
oks by the first that goes to England.
ld you be so unpolite as to tell a woman
d her not to be entertained with scandal ?
t allow us to be learned ; books turn our
ewifery is below a genteel education ; and
our eyes : And will you not permit us to
ts in gaming, visiting, and scandal ? To
ou I am so in the last article, the poem
pleased.

Philips; but envy, you know, is the
for no other reason could make him
and I most heartily wish, whoever is
with the fate they deserve. I have ju
of this letter, and am so much ashamed o
I have taken to give you so much trou
have truth in me, were it not for the D
should never go to you. If you can pa
I promise for the future never to give
occasion of exerting your good nature
is, with the greatest respect, sir, your
and most obedient humble servant.

M. WHI

You forgot to date your letter.

cival, who, in these affairs, is infallible.
is not excellent, but will do: and, if I
, he has one good quality, not very com-
the musical gentlemen, *i. e.* he is desirous
himself. If Mason and Lamb were of
they would be as fine fellows as they
selves. I am, sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
EDWARD FERNS.

e. D. S. † At Dean Percival's. D. S.

TO

all your healths, and so adieu. I am ever

JON

Oct. 3d or 4th, or rather, as the butler says,
the second, on Tuesday, 1738.

My service to all your litter ; I mean Mr
&c. but you will call this high treason
very lame of that left foot. I expect
many of you as you please.

• A box of soap and a brush, D. S.

as were to no purpose; and, I fear,
em is too tenacious of them to dis-
ey lie. "Mrs. Whiteway did assure
one of them; and seemed to be under
, that you should imagine they were
She likewise told me she had stopped
er which gave you that information,
e would write such another; and
me to assure you, from her, that she
ant where they were."

what you please, either to the Dean
erson, of what I have told you. I
estify it; and I think it ought to be
the Dean says they are delivered
nd; and Mrs. Whiteway * declares
she

wards gave Mr. Pope the strongest assurances
her utmost endeavours to prevent the publi-
so far as to secrete the book till it was com-
and delivered to the Dublin printer; where-
v, Deane Swift, esq., insisted upon writing a
preface,

FROM MR. POPE.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

TWITNAM, OCT.

I COULD gladly tell you every week things that pass in my heart, and revive the remembrance of all your friendship to me; but I am not willing to put you to the trouble of showing it. (I know you have it as warm as ever) upon trivial occasions. Yet, this once, I am obliged to refuse the request of a very particular and long serving friend: one of those whom his civility has forced me to contract an intimacy with, who had sworn never to love a man more, since he had sworn it cost me to have loved so many, and

in the preface, to justify Mr. Pope from having any knowledge of the fact. POPE.

—What I can tell; the kindness
affection I feel for you, the hearty
for you, my prayers for your health
and, or (the best softening of the
quiet and resignation. You lose
ing such things as this idle and base
I tell you: you lose not much by
what now passes in it. Perhaps,
that retains the past scenes of our
sets the present, is the means to be
contented. But, if the evil of the
ble (though sufficient, God knows,
life) we may, at least we should,
ther patiently or impatiently) bear
est of what we cannot make better,
orse. To hear that this is your
temper, and that peace attends you
or two true friends who are tender
be a great ease to me to know,
myself. Tell me who those are
whom

love you unknown, who kindle at your
learn by your genius. Nothing of you can
thing of you can decay, nothing of you ca
nothing of you can be obscured, or locked
esteem and admiration, except what is
deanery; just as much of you only as G
mortal. May the rest of you (which is
happy hereafter as honest men may expect,
not doubt; while (knowing nothing more) th
that their Maker is merciful! Adieu,

Yours ever,

A.

gret so much, as his genius and his

MRS. WHITEWAY.

NOV. 27, 1738.

I a letter from you on your usual
here, for it always brings me bad
artily sorry for your son's continu-
nd that you have now two patients
In the mean time pray take care of
efly your wicked cholick, and Mrs.
ition to a fever. I hope at least
etter on Thursday *, else I shall be

r. Swift's birthday. D. S.

full

It w
you sh
you co
thing t
genteel
caught
will thi
in it, I
sents of
a piece
commit
Never
letter, t
great a

• Thi

VOL. 3

NOV 29,

DEAR MADAM,

IT was a very unequal match that the I you should join in a plot against my uncle and you could not fail of carrying your point in a thing the Dean hath a hand in, is done in a genteel and surprising manner. I fairly over-
caught: I would be glad to know what he will think of himself when he hears the part in it, I have been so well accustomed to receive presents of value from him, that I thought it was a piece of edging, or some light thing, which I committed to your care to be forwarded. Never was I so surprised as I was when I received your letter, to think that I had received a present from so great a person as the Dean; but when

* This chapter he always read upon his birthday.

KATH. RICHARDSON.

MR. RICHARDSON.

don, by many provocations, to prefer
nt against you, and a female accom-
for that by the use of means very
ch were in your power only, you
head of a well meaning country girl

Mrs. Whiteway. D. S.

of

heretofore she had not discovered her own va-
importance. To be taken notice of by a per-
son who has long thought to be the greatest genius
the world has produced, and whom she worships with a
veneration that to any mortal rises almost to idolatry,
it is much to be feared, transported her with
pride and vanity, and where it will end, I know not.
What you have done proceeded, no doubt, from
a malicious intention toward me as well as toward
the girl; and I resent it accordingly, as I hope
she will do when she returns to her senses.

I was greatly rejoiced, dear sir, to learn from
my prime serjeant Singleton, that he found you
every way extremely well in every respect, except your health,
and in that he said you were much better
than expected. That man, who has as true a
heart as I ever met with, most entirely loves as well as
admires you.

This place affords no news at present. I am
detained by affairs of importance that relate

I happen, I shall have notice, and
abt but Mr. Dunkin will succeed

ar sir, with the highest esteem and
most obliged and most affectionate

WILLIAM RICHARDSON,

FROM DR. KING.

ST. MARY-HALL, OXFORD,

JAN. 5, 1738-9.

have put Rochefoucault to the press,
r twelve days hence it will be pub-
n in great fear lest you should dis-
I have taken. Although I have
ithout the advice and approbation
of

I was
Pope ha
had the
spirits.
the last
Believ
most ob

Pray do
service

SIR,
I HAD
yesterday

Pope had just then received a letter from you, had the pleasure of hearing you were well and in spirits. May those good spirits continue with you to the last hour!

Believe me to be, with the greatest truth, sir, your most obedient and most faithful servant,

Pray do me the honour to present my most respectful service to Mrs. Whiteway.

FROM MR. DEANE SWIFT.

SIR,

JAN. 12, 17

I HAD so great an honour conferred upon me yesterday, that I know not how to express to you my

But to be thought worthy of re-
from your hands, was infinitely be-
t my vanity could hope for. I have
f for many years, that to the best of
ave continually fought under the ban-
and that I have been ready, at a mo-
her to lay down my life in the defence
never there should appear any proba-
ss, to vindicate and assert that claim,
man in every country has by nature a
upon; but, whatever principles have
tions hitherto, I shall from this mo-
myself under the conduct of liberty's
whenever I desert her ensigns, to fight
tyranny and oppression, then, and not
I part with those books which you
y honoured me with, and cast them
es, that I may never afterwards be re-
r by the sight of them, or the remem-
donor. I am, sir, with the highest
esteem,

great pleasure in telling you, that none of you
have been better received by the publick
poem. I observe this with more than ordin
faction, because I may urge the approbation
publick as some kind of apology for myself,
find you are dissatisfied with the form in w
poem now appears. But if that should hap
the rest of your friends on this side of the wa
share the blame with me ; for I have absolu
formed myself to their advice and opinion a
manner of the publication. There are some
indeed, which I omitted with a very ill will,
no other reason but because I durst not inse
I mean the story of the medals ; however, t
dent is pretty well known, and care has bee
that almost every reader may be able to su
blanks. That part of the poem which ment
death of queen Anne, and so well describes
signs of the ministry, which succeeded u

very well understood at court, and
buzzle the attorney general to explain,
the poem and principal characters be-
ood, the author must hereafter ex-
f he gives his enemies any grounds
k him. But notwithstanding all my
ceive you dislike this manner and
n, I will, some way or other, contrive
ublished as you shall direct,
y best wishes, and I hope you will
ars in a perfect state for the sake of
the benefit of your country, and for
mankind; and I beg you to believe
the greatest truth, sir, your most
t obedient servant,

W. K.

FROM

receive a letter that had not been opened,
often my letters were delivered to me with
torn off. Whether those postofficers really
me, what I never thought myself, a man of
ance, or whether they imagined my letter
cover for some great name, I do not know.
for my part, I grew peevish, to find my friends
and all my little chitchat, must constantly be
posed to the view of every dirty fellow,
leisure or curiosity enough to examine my letters.
However, for some little time past, I have
the same cause of complaint. Your letter
livered to me in good condition; I begin to
superiours no longer suspect me of holding
warrantable correspondence, especially since
I may now venture to write to the Dean,
the Oxford post. Notwithstanding what you
am in some pain about Rochefoucault, and
much whether he will be satisfied with the

it createur, which I mentioned to
letter, if I remember rightly. It
ss to tell you, that one Gally, or
s poem was printed, offered it to
ler at Temple-bar; and I am now
e two or three copies more in Lon-
ends that he is just come from Ire-
had directions to publish the poem
haps the whole may at least appear,
r not.

hear that my friend Mr. Swift is
we to see him again in Oxford?
to him for a voucher, although you
e, let him likewise do me the jus-
that he never heard me mention
th the greatest esteem and respect;
ever be, madam, your most obe-
thful servant,

W. K.

I sent

insolence to say, that you have heard of
know her character. She is a perfect Ir
born in Cheshire, and lived, as I remembe
rington. The young gentleman who w
you, has a very good countenance, has be
three years at the Temple (as it is the
tom), but I think was never yet in En
does he know any one person there. H
it is easy to find you, who are so well kno
much esteemed, he will attend you with
and you will please to instruct him in the
thods of entering himself in the Temple
younger brother, but has an estate of
pounds a year, which will make shift
him, in a frugal way. He is also a very
son of a man, and Mrs. Whiteway says
virtuous disposition. My disorders of de
getfulness, and other ailments, added
weight of 70 years, make me weary of

gentleman ; if you see him, pray
compliments. So, my dear friend,
1.

NG TO MRS. WHITEWAY.

LONDON, MARCH 6, 1738-9.

nber any thing published in my
een so universally well received as
oem. Two editions have been al-
ough two thousand were printed at
ll people read it, all agree to com-
ve been well assured, the greatest
has in this country, allow it to be
ul satire. As I am very sincerely
and

I tal
here
perc
mist
tent
to y
know
inter
racte
will
Th
occas
poem
if so
were
shoul
the
forme
no m

I take it for granted this poem will soon be here from the Dublin edition ; and then perceived how much the Dean's friends mistaken in their judgment, however good intentions have been. In the mean time I to you on this occasion without any reserve know you love the Dean, and kindly and interest yourself in every thing that concerns his character ; and if you will believe the same of me will do me great justice.

The Doctor's friends, whom I consulted on this occasion, were of opinion, that the latter poem might be thought by the publick a little too much if so much were said by himself of himself. They were unwilling that any imputation of vanity should lie against this poem, considering that the least tincture of vanity appearing in his former writings, and that it is well known no man living more free from that fault than

take; and were omitted for that reason. Tolston never had a pension: on the
s prosecuted for his blasphemous
oks were burnt by the hands of the
an; he himself was imprisoned, and

Woolaston, the author of a book
eligion of Nature delineated," was
mired at court, his book universally
et up by the late queen in her grotto
ith Clarke's and Lock's; but this
not a clergyman.

ines,

om he hath left his debtor,
on may have a better—"

se I did not well understand them;
—There seems to be what the gram-
ntecedent wanting for that word; for
or *debtor* will do, so as to make it
sense,

the servant,

FROM MRS. WHITEWAY TO
RICHARDSON.

SIR, MARCH 28

TWO days ago I had the very great pleasure to hear from Mr. Swift you were well. The acknowledgments he professes in his letters to the name of your extraordinary civilities to him, make me perfectly ashamed to think how ill I shall appear of myself by only being able to say I most sincerely thank you. What an opportunity have you laid out in this way of saying a thousand fine things on this subject and yet I can only tell you (what you already

the Dean, how trifling will it be to
? and yet I most earnestly entreat
this affair; and for this reason, be-
ver lie in my way to make you any
only true generosity can inspire you
at my request. After all, I am not
nable as to desire a favour of this na-
ome to you. Tell me, sir, can you
this matter? and will you undertake
rd I know can be depended upon.
t that perhaps I am impertinent in
great bodies of men (or who at least
s so) let their inclinations be ever so
ce of one person (as I take it to be
M'Aulay), yet wait for the interfer-
r powers; so that if, by your good
lieutenant can be prevailed on to re-
o the provost and fellows of the uni-
st would be certainly fixed; but this,
and

intend to write again to your friends in D
am, sir, with the highest esteem and respo
most humble and most obedient servant,

MAR. WHITE

FROM MR. RICHARDSON TO M
WHITEWAY.

DEAR MADAM,

LONDON, APRIL

I AM indeed much ashamed that I have
favours from you to acknowledge at one time
may believe me when I assure you that my si
not proceeded from want of respect and es
you. I would not put on the affectation of
siness as an excuse to any body, much less

an a good air——his own merit en-
e esteem and regard of such as shall
ess to be acquainted with him: I am
you for introducing me to him. I
o add my most hearty thanks for the
ure you that any opportunity of ex-
em I have for the Dean, which is the
you, will ever give me the greatest
n, madam, your most obliged and
ful servant,

WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

esq. then a student at the Middle Temple.

D. S.

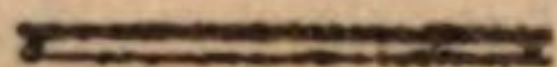
FROM

sonages this island has produced; but the
copy taken, and then had the original set
rich frame, and sent it to Oxford, after con-
sult with lord Bolingbroke, the vicechancellor,
Pope, as I remember, the inscription to
the picture, a copy whereof is inclosed. The
man had a very handsome compliment from
the chancellor, in the name of all the heads of
the university there, and by their direction; wherein there
was an honourable mention of the Dean of St. Paul's
on that occasion.

Seeing an article in the London Evening
Post upon your picture, which was drawn at the
expense of the chapter of your cathedral,
put up in the deanery, alderman Barber
gave me the hint, and caused what you see in the London
Post of this day to be printed therein. Had
I said anything of my writing to you at this time,
I thought it right that you should be acquainted
with the intent he is, all manner of ways, to show to

WILLIAM RICHARDSON

ects wait upon Mrs. Whiteway.



N SWIFT AND MRS. WHITE-
TO MR. RICHARDSON.

GOOD FRIEND,

APRIL 17, 1739.

Mrs. Whiteway pretends to have
maintained with you; but upon a strict
discovered that all the acquaintance
the deanery house, where she had the
to see you once or twice at most. I
obliged to you for your favours to Mr.
whose good sense and virtues of every
kind

as he began it. Where there is so large a
such a writer, you may believe I should not
have my character drawn by him. However
for once he is mistaken; I mean in the
what he calls vanity, and which I term
ambition, the honour of being known to
bragging of it as some merit in myself, to
guished by you. Have I not reason to be
you tell me my recommendation will have
with you? and how great must be the oblig
words cannot express? Gratitude, like gr
only in the mind, and can best be guessed
was too great to be told, and most certain
when we are capable of declaring it. I never
Mr. M'Aulay's success if you undertook
nor your indefatigable friendship for those
the good fortune to gain your esteem.
I wish may be in the number. This I am
that his virtue and honour will never give
to repent that I introduced him to you, wh

M MR. RICHARDSON.

LONDON, APRIL 17, 1739.

is morning to Mrs. Whiteway a few
hurry, and I write this to you in
alderman Barber's direction. Beside
ou to the Society, whose address is
way's letter, he thinks a memorial
Mr. Dunkin to the Society will be
you write to Mr. Pope, the alderman
et one vote, which he can fix no way
it through Pope. I am ever, dear
obliged and most affectionate humble

WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

April,

WORTHY GENTLEMEN,

I HEARTILY recommend to your ver-
ful society, the reverend Mr. William Dunkin,
the living of Colrane, vacant by the death of
Squire. Mr. Dunkin is a gentleman of good
ing and wit, true religion, and excellent manners.
is only for these qualifications that I recommend
him to your patronage; and I am confident you
will never repent the choice of such a minister.
be ready at any time to obey your commands.
have my best wishes, and all my endeavours for
prosperity: and I shall, during my life, continue to
be, with the truest respect and highest esteem,

Worthy sirs,

Your most obedient and most humble servant,

JON.

* See alderman Barber's letter, March 13, 1733.

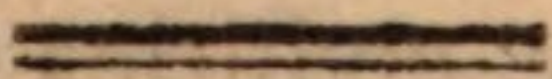
nth, ; and by this post the Dean has
n Barber in Mr. Dunkin's favour.
ded me to entreat your friendship
alderman and the society : and says,
all pardon him that he does not write
on the occasion ; for his head is very
rder to day. There is one article in
r he has left out, and another insert-
t my inclination. The first is, that he
ning Mr. Dunkin as a worthy good
my opinion is more material than
r a scholar : although, when joined
ke a most amiable character : the
ing the alderman to know there is
ficant person in the world as Mrs.
the tyrant Dean will say and do just
The enclosed was sent me by Mr.
owing how to direct to you. I now
; to tease you no more with my let-
command me to pay you my most
humble

the opportunity of obliging me in giving
living in Colrane to Mr. William Dunkin,
excellent scholar, and keeps a school in
bourhood; besides, he is a very fine p
friend Mr. Richardson can give you a bett
of him. It is true, Mr. Dunkin is a man
however that is of no great moment, a
northern country of Ireland, although it b
inhabited part of the kingdom, a wife will
nient. Yet we two old bachelors (I own
senior) could never consent to take so goo
by endeavouring to multiply the world.
thank you for your civilities to young
seems he is a relation of mine. And th
Mrs. Whiteway, a widow, the only cousin
mily for whom I have any sort of friendsh
she prevailed with me to introduce the you
you. He is a younger brother, and his
only 100l. a year English. You will ob
you can bear seeing him once a quarter, a

serve your health, and live as long
I am ever, with the greatest truth
most obedient humble servant, and

JON. SWIFT.

give my most hearty service to Mr.
him know that I have provided for
nom he recommended to me, with a
ralship in my choir. And pray let
tate of Mr. Pope's health.



IN TO MRS. WHITEWAY.

APRIL 25, 1737.

ough your countenance I had the
first introduced to the most worthy
Dean

in which I stand before so great and good
will not allow me either that freedom of
writing, which is requisite to let him
with what love, veneration, and respect of
I reflect upon the many instances of his t
cern and uncommon zeal for my welfare.
duty I most earnestly wish, but am altoget
to perform, and such as I entreat you, de
to undertake for me; your compliance
will be yet another, among the many a
obligations laid upon your most dutiful
devoted servant,

WILLIAM

* It was Faulkner who first introduced him to
taking much pains and trouble to accomplish it. F

mine, who is so desirous to wait on
Deane Swift, because his great grand-
mother's side was admiral Deane,
one of the regicides, had the good
of his neck by dying a year or two
earlier.

I esteem Mr. Deane Swift, who
is as valuable of any of his family: he
was bred in this university, and finished
his education at Oxford, where Dr. King, principal of
Christ Church, assured me, that Mr. Swift behaved
with great reputation and credit: he hath
a great store of wit, writes agreeable and enter-
taining, and is a perfect master equally skilled
in Greek and Roman authors. He has a
great plenty of wit, and with all these advantages
is yet so temperate and modest. Mr. Swift is heir
to the whole estate of our family, at Goodrich

My grandfather was so persecuted
more than fifty times by the barbarity
of

and most humble serv

JON.

TO THE SAME.

MA

YOU are to suppose, for the little time that my memory is entirely gone, and of any thing that was told me last night morning. I have one favour to entreat. I know the high esteem and friendship to your friend Mr. Lyttelton*, whom you rising genius of this age." His fame, honour, and courage, have been early

* Afterwards the celebrated George lord Lytte

there is no person so proper to no-
tentative as himself. If this favour
by your good will and Mr. Lyttel-
will be a particular obligation to
to the people of Ireland, in giving
r own nation to represent this uni-

in my choir, one Mr. Lamb; he
ut half a vicarship: the value of
pounds *per annum*. You writ to
some months ago; and, if I out-
choral, Mr. Lamb shall certainly
because he very well deserves it:
to you very much for recommend-

FROM

amiable, and one can love their character
knowing their persons.

If it could ever be in my power to
service in this country, the employing
would be a new favour to, sir, your oblig
servant,

G. LYTT

FROM MR. POPE †.

DEAREST SIR,

MAY 1

EVERY time I see your hand, it is t
satisfaction that any writing can give me

* One of the choir in the cathedrals of St.
Christ church. D. S.

† The last letter he ever wrote to the Dean. N.

the king's stables, dogs, &c., his
being governor of that place.
part of the year with my lord, at a
have hired; and the rest with her
abbess of a royal convent in the

him in stronger health or in better
s friends, or more indifferent and
his enemies. He is seriously set
the parts of the history of his times,
un by a noble introduction, present-
the whole state of Europe, from the

moirs the circumstance is mentioned, of
ction to George the Second. It was supposed
bliged to retire, and that Bolingbroke at last
that station, to which all his life he had
his last effort. He returned soon after to
LES.

Pyrenean

FROM

made you observe them; and that you pro-
would take care.

We very often commemorated you during
months we lived together at Twicken
which place could I see you again, as I
to see him, I would envy no country in t
and think, not Dublin only, but France
not worth the visiting once more in my
mention of travelling introduces your old
ance Mr. Jervas, who went to Rome a
purely in search of health. An asthma ha
his body, but his spirit retains all its
and he is returned, declaring life itself m
a day's journey at the expense of parting f
friends.

Mr. Lewis every day remembers you. I
house in town. Dr. Arbuthnot's daughter
degenerate from the humour and goodne
father. I love her much. She is like

how I am at court. I keep my old
e from it to no court. The prince †
nction beyond any merit or pretence
d I have received a present from him
heads of poets for my library, and
my garden. The ministerial writers
have no quarrel with their masters,
weight enough to complain of them :
with the courtiers I ever was or would
ith. At least, they are civil to me ;
sk from courtiers, and all a wise man
them. The Duchess of Marlborough
art to me ; but I am too old for her
yet I cultivate some young people's

ecretary to the prince. Pope mentioned the
tween them in his verses : “ What youth is
s.
e of Wales. H.

friendship

1738) I have written but ten lines, which
you. They are an insertion for the next
of the Dunciad, which generally is reprinted
two years. In the second canto, among those
who live in Fleet ditch, immediately after
verse 300, add these :

Next plung'd a feeble but a desp'rate pack,
With each a sickly brother at his back ¶;
Sons of *a day* ! just buoyant on the flood,
Then number'd with the puppies in the mud.

* Son of the earl of Clarendon, before spoken of

† Hugh Hume Campbell, third and last earl of
He died January 10, 1794, aged 87. N.

‡ Afterward the first earl of Mansfield, the
chief justice of the king's bench. N.

§ Epilogue to the Satires. BOWLES.

¶ "They print one at the back of the other, to
country." Pope, *MS. note*. These were daily papers
of which, to lessen the expence, were printed at
another. See the Dunciad. B.

on most people indulge in company,
and find the labour of the past day suf-
ficient to bring me down. So I hide myself in
my nest, much about the same
and chirp the earlier in the morning.
The scene (indeed at every friend's call)
to Twickenham; or the contrary, to
be received by them.

My first is still my constant friend, and
my country seat is now always in Glou-
cester in this neighbourhood. Mr. Pulteney
my seat; and in town I see him seldom;
he asks after you. In the summer I ge-

the assumed name of the publisher of the
LIVES.

who procured and paid those writers," Mr.
The line has since been changed:

monumental brass this record bears,
are, &c." N.

generally

near the coast, had almost ended all
once. Well then, I must submit to
distance which fortune has set us at:
mory, my affections, my esteem, are
from you, and will, my dear friend,
yours.

P. S.—MAY 19. This I end at lord
company with Dr. King. Wherever I
or three that are yours, I adhere to the
and by that title they become mine. I
for sending Mr. Swift * to me: he can tell
of me.

A SECOND POSTSCRIPT

One of my new friends, Mr. Lyttelt
the last degree glad to have any request

* Deane Swift, esq. N.

JUNE 5, 1739.

e very hard, by beginning your letter
an obligation to me on account
which deserves mine and my chap-
recommending so useful a person
It is true I gave Mr. Deane Swift
ear friend Mr. Pope, that he might
ess to see and know so great a ge-

was soliciting for a seat in parliament as one
es of the university of Dublin. Mr. Lyttelton
secretary to Frederick prince of Wales, who,
at university, was thought by Swift to be the
to nominate. N.

made Mr. William Lamb one of the vicars
edra upon Mr. Lyttelton's recommendation.

t interesting, kind, and sensible letter; and
this, of himself, of his connexions, habits, and
n read without kindness and sympathy.

BOWLES.

nius

honest, and deserving gentleman ; and you have effectually interceded with the prevail with the university to choose him ber to represent that learned body in par the room of Dr. Coghill, deceased.

I have been just now informed, that s fellows have sent over an apology, or monstrance, to the prince of Wales ; they were under a prior engagement to Tisdal ; and therefore have desired his ness to withdraw his recommendation. request indeed, to demand from their what they think is dishonourable in the give up an engagement ! Their whole on this occasion, against their chancellor, crown, is universally condemned here ; to be the last effort of such men, who, v considering, make rash promises, not cor the prudence expected from them.

y in every thing but friendship and
you, whom I have never seen, will
ten by me until I am dead. I am,
with the highest respect,

Your most obedient and
obliged humble servant.

MRS. WHITEWAY TO MR.
RICHARDSON.

JULY 20, 1739.

IGHT ago I went out of town with
d couple, my son and daughter; and
had the honour to receive your let-
at truth I do assure you, I am much
l at the trouble and disappointment
Mr. Dunkin's affair than for him,
short acquaintance and knowledge,
otherwise

did not choose it, at least you showed
ment in the person that was employed.
me to say this, that you have forced her
she never did in her life, wear any thing
not paid for; and if hereafter she should
husband in debt, she will lay all the fault
door. Mr. Swift presents you his most
spects, and will oblige you to know him
duity in courting the honour of your acquaintance.
I have asked you so many favours, that
myself would presume perpetually to disturb
and yet I will never leave off until you
my request, to command miss Richard
immediately. I now attack you on the
rity; an argument you can never resist.
my daughter has quitted me; that I am
and her agreeable company will make
her husband spend all their time with me.
sir, if you hesitate one moment longer

my respects to him, I am not so un-
impose or expect any farther notice
ence.

agraph to finish at the deanery, that
outh I might assure you of his love
e sends his most affectionate service
friend alderman Barber. Mr. Dun-
sents you his most obedient respects,
received his letter that he sent some
ere is no person a more obedient
to you than my daughter, except-
our most obedient and most obliged
servant,

MARTHA WHITEWAY.

umstance that you would choose to
ke to have forgot; which is, that the
ood health, and ever will remember
and the alderman have been at, on
or Mr. Dunkin.

LORD

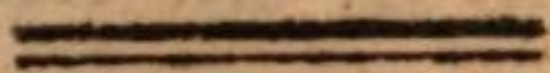
happy for life, by not being a *Master* which, by the statutes of the school, *th* it must be.

Now these gentlemen do me the honour that I have interest enough in you, to *p* you to write to Dean Swift, to persuade *s*ity of Dublin to send a diploma to me, this poor man Master of Arts in their *T*hey highly extol the man's learning and will not be persuaded that the un *m*ake any difficulty of conferring such a *a* stranger, if he is recommended by *T*hey say he is not afraid of the strictest e *th*ough he is of so long a journey ; and *i*t, if the Dean thinks it necessary ; choo *t*o die upon the road, *than be starved*

* Appleby, in Leicestershire. See Boswell's *L* 1799, vol. I. p. 103. N.

Your faithful servant,

GOWER.



FROM DR. SCOTT.

LONDON, SEPT. 7, 1739.

H I do not imagine that you have any
of a person so little known to you as
I have taken the liberty to draw a kind of
sketch upon you, which I am inclined to
will answer, because it is in favour of
to which you have always stood a
my friend. We have had here, for
instance, a number of anatomical figures,
in wax, which perfectly exhibit all the
of a human body. They are the work of a
French

taken the liberty to desire of you, and
lieve you will be the more readily inclin
when I have assured you, that the per
the care of the figures, has it in his ins
return the money that may be got by ex
to view, in Irish linen, so that the king
no way impoverished by the small exp
gentlemen may be at in procuring us
tion, or gratifying their curiosity. If t
have made be such as you cannot favo
is, that you will grant me your pardon
made it.

I intend, God willing, to go into
spring, after the publication of a work v
been engaged in for some years past, fo
ing of all infidels, hereticks, schisma

* Mr. Rackstraw, statuary; the anatomical fi
shased from him by the late earl of Shelburne,
them to the university of Dublin, D. S.

the works of God, and that the
ence to nothing but the truth; that
truths so demonstrated are unques-
deniable; and that they are the only
s by which men are not only moved
and enabled to mortify all their
and deceive them here, and will
ting tormentors hereafter, but to
of charity, and of that perfect righ-
is of faith: so that the whole of all
hich has been one and the same in
pear to consist in the mortifications
and spiritual lusts, which withhold
works of righteousness; and in the
emonstrative truths, by which alone
ned, enabled, and moved to subdue
observing those natural memorials,
set before us, and in partaking of
ordinances which he has instituted
to

MY LORD,

I AM earnestly desired by some worthy mine, to write to your lordship in favour of the bearer, Mr. Moore, minister of Clonmel, who has the honour to present this letter to your lordship. Those rectorial tithes of Clonmel which were given to the church by letters patents from King James the second, with the perfect knowledge and approbation of your great ancestor, the first Duke of Ormond, then lord lieutenant of Ireland. standing which, some of the former ages of your lordship's family have greatly distressed the dissenting ministers of Clonmel, which is generally believed to be without the knowledge of your grace the duke your brother, whom God bless to serve. But your lordship's present agents are extremely vigilant of all your lordship's interests, and have lately renewed the claim of the Ormonds.

collected from a great number of the
so that the recovery of them by an
it, if it could be effected, would not be
ng. qidabrol moy of sirw of enin
is recommended to me by several per-
worth (as I have already observed) and
not hitherto forfeited the credit I had
request therefore to your lordship is,
ter of Clonmel may, without disturb-
t small addition to his support, which
our grandfather intended for him.
ys understood and believed, that the
other's retiring has not lessened your
increased it: and as to his grace, un-
telligence be false, he is as easy as he
I heard of several persons who have
ait on him abroad, and it is agreed
that

TO MR. FAULKNER.

SIR,

DEC

I CANNOT find a manuscript I write
“Directions for Servants*,” which I think
very useful, as well as humourous. I have
both seen and read it. I wish you to send
me some intelligence of it, because my
memory is quite gone; therefore, let me know all you
can conjecture about it.

I am, sir,

Your very humble servant

JON

* Which are printed in the nineteenth volume of the

to do this, is because we intend pre-
sion to the members of the house of
session, to oblige — to wave his
other attempt we have tried since my
proving fruitless.

ing, sir, in this affair, will not only
e more ready to do justice, but pre-
om supporting him in his villanies,
of infinite service to my mother and
carries you a dozen of cases ; and if you
casation for any more, they shall be sent
nd sir, your most obliged and obedient
t,

ROBERT THROP.

the names of several persons mention-
rrative at length upon the back of the

er fills the blank with " Mr. Wilson." N.

TO

comfort us. Would neither your son
save you the pains of writing on your behalf
are much more friendly to me than a
them. Adieu.

I am ever yours,

JON

TO THE SAME.

DEAR MADAM,

I AM truly and heartily glad that you
are mended, and can lie on your belly,
altogether on your back. You are mended
right not to stir, and so was Croker † no

* Then married to Mrs. Harrison. D. S.

† An eminent apothecary of great humanity and

CERTIFICATE DISCARDED SERVANT †.

DEANERY HOUSE, JAN. 9, 1739-40.

the bearer served me the space of
ing which time he was an idler and a
drunkard;

of this singular certificate is thus related in
f Mrs. Pilkington's Memoirs, "Dean Swift dis-
only for rejecting the petition of a poor old
very ancient, and, on a cold morning, sat at the
onsiderable time, during which the Dean saw her
v, and no doubt commiserated her desolate
ootman happened to come to the door; and
besought him, in a piteous tone, to give that
ence. The servant read it; and told her, with
his master had something else to mind than
What is that you say, fellow?" said the Dean,
he window. "Come up here." The man
d him.—He also desired the poor woman to
made her sit down, and ordered her some
After which, he turned to the man, and
said,

crimes, assured him of his sincere reformation, v
gers he had undergone at sea had happily wrought
the Dean would give him some sort of dischar
honour of having lived with him would certainly
a place. Accordingly the Dean called for pen, in
and gave him a dismissal, with which and no
he set out for London. Among others, he applied
had known him at his late master's; and produced
which, for its singularity, I transcribed. I advised
Mr. Pope, who, on seeing the Dean's handwriting
well knew, told the man, "If he could produce
person, who could attest that he was the servant th
he would hire him." On this occasion he applic
I gave him a letter to Mr. Pope, assuring him, th
man to have been footman to the Dean. Upon t
took him into his service; in which he continued ti
his master." N.

MOH

It will show you the goodness, the
titude, the truth, the civility, of that
adorned with an orthography (spel-
nself. Pray read it a hundred times,
er you have read it a hundred times.
rvice to your son and daughter; let
the enclosed.

lose your lover's letter for 100l. It
ck by the bearer. Let me know the
f lies that are in it; but I fear that
p your time too much.

I am ever yours,

JON. SWIFT.

FROM

presents are enhanced in value proportion to their manner of distribution, I thought it on me to thank him by letter, for having so highly distinguished me. He has honoured me with an answer to it, which highly elates me. But minds are easily made vain; but whose fault be so, on the compliment he makes me, I will not read some of my letters to you? They will show (most of mine are) in the wantonness of thought, without aiming at pomp of expression, or displaying any lucky methods of gilding nonsense; yet which you should approve, I will not wonder when you feel the benignity of your friendship. Oh, how sometimes too strong bias even for your judgment that prompted you to think them worth sending. What am I now to do? I ought not to be so vain; must I risk depreciating a favourable opinion which he has conceived of me, by making myself known to him! Why, in prudence, no;

such companions as are capable of
In that number I know I am un-
: however, my best wishes shall at-
sed some verses. The Latin I be-
you; one of the translations may
fortune, the other cannot. The
n the lady's book is, A Lamentable
h, from a lover, inscribed to his mis-
made the author of it vain (who I
ver read Pope's Heloise to Abelard)
is six last lines seem a parody on six
y are on the other side, that you may

hen fate shall thy fair frame destroy,
of all my guilt, and all my joy,
tatick may thy pangs be drown'd,
s descend, and angels watch thee round;
g skies may streaming glories shine,
mbrace thee with a love like mine.

TO MRS. WHITEWAY.

FEBRUARY 3,

THE bad account I had of your health days or rather weeks, has made me continue to the last degree; and Mr. Swift, who was so long yesterday, could not in conscience give any comfort: but your kind letter has raised spirits in some measure. I hope we have a prospect with this cursed weather, yet still my garden is white. I read your letter to Dr. Wilson, who is somewhat better, and he resolves to consult a physician, I mean your improvements on the method prescribe to add to his surgeon's method.

I am ever, dear madam, entirely

JON.

ment, rather renew your grief by
in it. Your trials have been most
of two such valuable persons as
and sir Joseph Eyles are irrepa-
middle state of life, we have not time
as to make new friendships, were it
t their equals. This is an unusual
ng a friend in trouble: Ought I not
ade you to forget them, and call in
your aid? But I believe those ex-
are mistaken in their notions, who
magine this to be religion; for I am
will expect no more from us than to
repining. I am too much a fellow
ortunes of this nature not to feel for
t time I lost a beloved husband and
nious, a worthy son, and, what the
their chief happiness, some trifling
All these I have outlived, and am
t time will erase the blackest melan-
choly.

affectionate love and service; and come
to tell you he would have writ to you upon
occasion, if he had not been too deeply affected by
your grief.

Surely the two long months you have
fixed for your return will be at an end;
shall have the opportunity of telling you
mouth what I now give under my hand,
with the highest respect and esteem, de
most obliged and most obedient humble s

MARTHA WHI

My most obedient respects to alderm

Mr. Swift and his wife beg you will
theirs.

R. N.

ts to Mr. and Mrs. Swift. I shall
of the picture†, because I am sure
er it. I must beg that you will let
‡ know I would have the picture no
head upon a three quarter cloth, to
which I now have of Mr. Pope.

d Clare. D. S. † Of Dr. Swift. D. S.

painter and architect of his time in these
count of his age, and some little failure in his
ide his pencil soon after the year 1750; and
a good old age, greatly beloved and respected
happiness either of his friendship or acquaint-
ne 2, 1765. D. S.

TO

sandth part of what I suffered all last ni
morning. This you will now style the g
tinue still very deaf. Doctor Wilson's le
disordered, and very uneasy. You hav
family at home: I desire to present the
kind and hearty service.

I am ever entirely yours
JO

MRS. WHITEWAY TO MR. RICH

DEAR SIR,

MAY

BY the time this kisses your hand, I
Richardson will not blush to be wish
person you have done the honour to c
and whose ambition it is to deserve so

ady of fifteen, with a hundred thousand
une, and a perfect beauty. I asked
her he had not that account from a
d he had. The Dean inquired if I
of the affair. I answered yes; only
ence, that she was at least fifty, and
el disagreeable woman. The whole
l upon me with contempt; and their
expressed, they thought I drew my
ilst I enviously endeavoured to paint
e Dean only understood me; and,
e believed I was in the right. When
I let him know that you had com-
acquaint him with the affair; and I
wrote to you next, he would add a
y letter. He promised me to do it;
ntend to put him in mind of it.

Mr. Hamilton yesterday to consult
would not be proper to allow the ser-
ges from this time; and it was di-
verting

wishes. I am at a loss to express my obligations to her for the compliment she was pleased to bestow on me; and I believe, when we meet, she will be so jealous that I dare give it under my hand, that I honour and esteem you more than any other person except herself.

I am, dear sir,

Your most humble and most obedient servant

MARTHA WHITFIELD

TO MR. RICHARDSON.

DEAR SIR,

MAY

I COULD never believe Mrs. Whitfield's modesty in telling me of her acquaintance with you. But my age and perpetual disorders, and particularly my vexatious deafness, with other infirmities, have completed the utter loss of my memory; so

JON. SWIFT.

S. WHITEWAY TO MR. POPE.

MAY 16, 1740.

make an apology for writing to you,
asked why I did so? If I have erred, my
is good, both to you and the Dean of
or I write in relation to my friend, and
friend, which I hope will plead my ex-
aw a letter of yours to him, wherein I
ur to be named, I take the liberty to
(grief of heart) his memory is so much
in a few hours he forgot it; nor is
sound enough, had he many tracts by
or correct them, as you have desired.
is good as can be expected, free from
es of old age; and his deafness lately
returned,

might be printed: I mention this to you
doctor should die, and his heirs imagining
a right to dispose of it. I entreat, sir, you
take notice to any person of the hints I
you in this letter: they are only designed
self: to the Dean's friends in England they
give trouble, and to his enemies and sta
cause of triumph. I enclose this to alde
ber, who I am sure will deliver it safe,
nothing more than its being a paper th
to you.

The ceremony of answering women's le
perhaps make you think it necessary to ans
but I do not expect it, because your time
ought to be better employed, unless it

* In resentment to the house of commons of
sent Faulkner to Newgate for printing the sati
drille. F.

yourself; I believe it may be Mr.
gentleman the Dean recommended,
friendship to the prince of Wales.
is may be the only letter which you ever
ut asking a favour, a compliment, ex-
genius, running in raptures on your
miring your distinguishable virtue. I
very high respect, your most obedient
ble servant,

MARTHA WHITEWAY.

o waited on you last summer, is since
d to my daughter: he desires me to pre-
is most obedient respects and humble
the particular honour conferred upon
mitting him to spend a day with you at
m; a favour he will always remember
ade.

FROM

neve, that if I have not writ to you for
it has proceeded from an unwillingness a
gaging you in a very useless correspondence
from any want of a real regard and true est
Pope can be my witness how constantly I in
you, and how pleased and happy I am, wh
me, that you have the goodness frequently
me in your letters to him.

I fear you have but little desire to come
again. England has few things inviting in
sent *. Three camps, near forty thousa
and sixteen kings †, and most of them s
really fit to be kings in any part of the wo

* In 1742, Mr. Pulteney was made baron of Heyc
shire, viscount Pulteney, and earl of Bath; and from
all his popular favour seems to have ceased; and
life was spent in appearing to contemn that appla
could no longer secure. See Park's edition of Roy
Authors, vol. IV. p. 276. N.

† Sixteen lords of the regency, the king being abro

all grow tired of struggling any longer,
the game.

trouble you with no more politicks : and
inform you in two lines that you are well,
not to reply to it too soon. You must
also add to my letter a copy of verses at
the declamation made by a boy at Westmin-
ster on this theme,

Ridentem dicere verum,

Quid vetat ?

o decus, flos optime gentis Hibernæ

quoque audis, ingenioque celer ;

indulges risu, et mutaris in horas,

vis animi, materiesque rapit ;

astrologus, cœlo dominaris et astris,

quo libitu Patrigiana secas.

quo speciosa hospes miracula promis,

quo æquoreas, aëriasque creas.

quo captat queruli persona draperi,

quo a vacuo fabula sumpta cado.

Carthagena. It went, and miscarried. B.

Mores

TWICKENHAM, JUNE

I AM extremely sensible of the favour of your letter, and very well see the kindness and honour which moved you to it. I have not the one, but being (like yourself) a stranger to the Dean, though much a less useful one, my friendship can only operate in wishing him good works. He has had the happiness to be such in all the stages of his life; and I hope and in you, that he will not want one more. Never imagine, madam, that I can do otherwise than esteem that sex, which has furnished him with his best friends.

The favour you offer me I accept with thankfulness; and I think no person more qualified to convey it to my hands than Mr. M'Aulay, and know you have so good an opinion of him, one whom you think worthy your trust, I am sure he deserves mine, in a point I am ever so tenacious of.

given to Dr. King.

madam, I write to you with absolute
comes me to the friend of my friend,
n of sense and spirit. I will say no
I may find I treat you with the same
you do me (and for which I thank you)
st compliment: and it is none when I
n, with esteem, madam, your most
st obedient servant,

A. POPE.

MR. POPE TO MR. ALLEN.

about Dean Swift's proceeding has
employed me a great deal, in writing to
ving all the means possible to retard
past preventing, by his having (with-
out

so plain, that it can never be the case
be very desirous to see what the letter
events; and I think that must determine
measures; for till then I can judge not
excessive earnestness the Dean has
publishing them, makes me hope they are
in some degree, or he must be totally
his understanding. They now offer to
originals [which have been so long detained]
I will accept of them, (though they have
job,) that they may not have them
against me, in case there be any offence
in them. If you can give me any advice
wish I could show you what the Dean's
women, and the bookseller, have done
my sending an absolute negative, and on
I have employed of some gentlemen to
well as threats of law, &c. The whole
manifest to admit of any doubt in any

FROM

deaf and full of pain. I am so stu-
nded, that I cannot express the mor-
under both in body and mind. All
that I am not in torture; but I daily
pect it. Pray let me know how your
our family. I hardly understand one
I am sure my days will be very few;
able they must be.

For those few days, yours entirely,
JON. SWIFT.

under, it is Saturday,
1740.

Monday, I shall hope to see you, per-
last time.

FROM

ble. I beseech you, let Faulkner give
answer; for neither he nor I, nor the c
doctors,—commons, &c. are worth y
give yourself one moment's uneasiness
are not well, and I am more than a
not; only I must be enabled to say,
tioned him to you. My frozen fingers w
me to present lady Orrery's most hum
you, and the best wishes, prayers, and
ments of all this family. I am, dear s
obliged and obedient humble servant,

* One of the vicars choral of Christ-church a
cathedrals, remarkable for his fine manner of sing

er write a few lines to give me some
t. My cold is now attended with a
er cold weather; but I am impatient
or daughter gives me some hopes.
r assured friend and most humble

JON. SWIFT.

THE EARL OF ORRERY.

DUKE STREET, WESTMINSTER,

JULY 7, 1741.

you, dear sir, for your frequent re-
me by my great friend and patron
Faulkner: thanks to you for the

Mr. Deane Swift. D. S.

honours

his lady brought him five hundred thousand
four of which have been sacrificed to in-
nature, and want of worldly wisdom :
still remain, after proper sales, and right
five thousand pounds a year for his widow.

Mr. Cæsar died about two months ago.
Cæsar is still all tears and lamentation.
she certainly may be numbered *inter
bona norint*.

Lord Bathurst is at Cirencester, and
and statues to queen Anne. Lord
lives in France : posterity, it is to be
the better for his retirement, The
reigns or ought to reign in Scotland
state of Europe ; but our disappointment
has cast a gloomy face over London
ster. The citizens have recourse to
bacco, by which means they puff and
keep dismay at a proper distance? in t

THE EARL OF ORRERY TO
JEANE SWIFT, ESQ.

MARSTON, DEC. 4, 1742.

obliged to you for the full, though
count you have sent me of my ever
d. It is the more melancholy to me,
d him often lament the particnlar mis-
t to human nature, of an utter depri-
es many years before a deprivation of
heard him describe persons in that con-
liveliness and a horrou, that on this
ave recalled to me his very words.
ethinks, should have an addition of a
er against this most dreadful misfor-
ure mine shall, The bite of a mad
remendous evil) ends soon in death;
of his loss of memory may last even
age of man; therefore I own my
friendship

divine could preach, against pride,
vain glory. Good God ! Doctor Sw
marked with stripes by a beast in hun
Wilson *. But he is not only an e

* Dr. Francis Wilson was prebendary of K
rector of Clondalkin, in the diocese of Dubli
of which belong to the deanery of St. Patric
who lived in the centre of this prebend and pa
acquainted with the country, farmed these t
on very reasonable terms, greatly to his own a
the Dean was much in the decline of life, h
son to accept of apartments for himself and
deanery house at Dublin : were they had v
with the benefit of his servants and stables.
mory failing him greatly at this time, Wilson t
of carrying him to his house at Newland, w
Dublin, and endeavoured to intoxicate him
he could not accomplish ; and on their retu
cited Dr. Swift to make him subdean of St. I
out Dr. Wynne, a very worthy and hosp
which Dr. Swift refused ; on which, Dr. V

Mrs. Ridgeway. The rest—but I
or ever, and I set out at first only with
f thanking you for your letter, and
at.

our most obedient humble servant

ORRERY.

hear from you from time to time, if
currence happens in the Dean's un-

, insulted the Dean, beat him very severely,
coat, and would have choked him, had it not
s footman and coachman, who rescued him
Wilson. This affair made a great noise; Wil-
the Dean's house, and died soon after. To
human shape," as lord Orrery justly calls
bequeathed "the works of Plato in three folio
f Clarendon's History in three folio volumes,
together with thirteen small Persian pictures
, and the small silver tankard given to me by
some friends whose names are engraved at the
ankard." F.

MR.

* See vol. XIX. of this edition. N.

† Dr. Beattie, after censuring the practice of illicit imitation, observes, that “ this abuse will not escape the satire of Swift ; who, though a lover of musick, was not blind to the absurdity of recommending it to Dr. Echlin, an ingenious Scotchman, to compose a cantata in ridicule of this kind. Here we have motions imitated, which are too gross and unconnected with human affections, as the running, ambling and galloping of Pegasus ; and unharmonious, as cracking and snivelling, and rattle, and tick roaring strains ; the words high and low, and deep notes set to them ; a series of short notes are introduced, to imitate shivering and shuddering ; a rant of quick sounds, to express rumbling ; a falsetto voice, from a low to a high pitch, to denote the voice of a sky ; a ridiculous run of chromatick divisions ; Celia dies ; with other droll contrivances of a similar kind. In short, Swift’s cantata may convince any person, that a uniformly imitative would be ridiculous. It is not only that the satire of this piece is levelled, not only at the practice of imitation, but also at some other musical improprieties.

you will have the trouble. I was in
on, for six weeks, of going to Lon-
prevented by many accidents—I can-
ss, for I never had less as Mr. Hitch
ving had no order from me for two
the “Advice to Servants” was never
Dean, and is consequently very in-
eve you may see some Irishisms in it;
rect them. The Dean’s friends do
manner of an assignment, and desire
over the form. The story of the In-
es not make above a sheet; and will
ern hardy neighbours more than the
of the Whigs,” of which they com-
een Anne. As you are famous for
s, pray help me to one for “Advice
or which I have not yet printed the
the same words, the running of long extra-
on one syllable, and the setting of words to
meaning.” N.

title

two or three days before you publish
wish you all imaginable success; and
your faithful friend, and obliged humble

GEORGE F

—————

AN ACCOUNT OF A MONUMENT EREC

MEMORY OF DR. SWIFT, IN IR

TO. MR. GEORGE FAULK

SIR,

NEALE, F

I HAVE at last finished, what you
heard me wish I might be able to do,

* By Sir John Browne, of the county of M

VOL. XIV.

O

an Englishman; and, when he explained
it was only for this, that, after two hun-
dred years they had erected a monument to Shak-
spere, not to a modern, but to the greatest
Isaac Newton. Great souls are very
active in the affairs of life; they look for
immortality, scorning the mean paths of
avarice and lucre: and, surely, in an age so mer-
itorious, men should not be so sparing to give
expressions of their gratitude to men of such vir-
tue, however they may treat them living;
and, in doing, they bespeak, and almost insure to
a succession of such useful persons in so-
ciety as with this view that I have determined
to do my mite.

On the lawn below my house, I have planted a

It is a circular plantation, consisting
of six rows of trees; the central of which is a horsecourse,
the six bounds make exactly a mile. All the lines
are at, that, from the centre, the six rows of
trees

I have also appointed a small fund for premiums to be distributed in the celebration at the monument yearly. The ceremony lasts three days, beginning the first of May. On this day, young maids and men in the neighbourhood are to assemble in the hippodrome with garlands and chaplets of flowers, and to go round the monument, singing the praises of the patriot, and strewing with flowers all the way. After which, they are to dance for a prize. The dancer among the maids is to be provided with a cap and ribbands; and, after the dance, the men are to run for a hat and gloves.

The second day, there is to be a race upon the ground: and the most regular count is to have a guinea premium; and

FROM LORD BOLINGBROKE'S WILL, IN
HIS WRITINGS ARE BEQUEATHED TO MR.

As I am the author of the several books
following :

on the History of England, from the
Humphrey Oldcastle. In twenty-four

ation upon Parties. In nineteen letters
nvers, esq.

sional Writer. Number 1, 2, 3.

on of Camilik.

is for inserting this extract, and the two letters that
ollow, may be seen in the note annexed to lord
etter, vol. XI. p. 254. No.

copies of all and each of the before-
or tracts, or letters, and the liberty of
same. I also give to the said Da
copy and copies of all the manuscript
and writings, which I have written
shall write or compose, and leave at
decease. And I farther give to the
let all my books, which, at the time
shall be in the room called my library

by the designation and choice of the
f.
s of his you may have for the publick,
That, for which I was solicitous, be-
e it would be most instructive to the
ight be most for his honour, he told
ne had laid aside; I mean the His-
reat Transactions of Europe, from the
e began to consider and know them.
s of that, I believe, no more than a
iew, which I had the good fortune
o to draw from him, upon an applica-
made to him to direct me in the study

died Dec. 15, 1751. Lord Hyde having heard
Bolingbroke's legacy of all his writings, printed
to Mr. Mallet, wrote from that city the above
al of which was sent by the widow Mallet, with
f lord Bolingbroke's philosophical works, to the
in order to justify her husband's integrity in the
H.

of

I would a MS. which was not m
not only the restrictions which
himself had recommended to me,
wise, as far as I could, even in c
that this work should never beco
that copy, which is in my posse
upon this, because I think myself
ed, out of regard to lord Bolingb
account of that work to the pers
intrusted with all his writings, in
not have known this particularit
same time I think it my duty, t
lord Bolingbroke, to myself, and
to say something more to you in
work.

It is a work, sir, which will instr
do honour to its author; and yet

ere the most strong ; and I will ven-
when called upon, as I think, to say
said more than once to himself, with
due to his age and extraordinary ta-
ions upon that subject did prevent his
riour reason from seeing, that even
ght only he hurt himself, and wound-
striking at establishments, upon which
least of society depends, and by striv-
n in men's minds the systems which
least has justified, and which autho-
as rendered respectable, as necessary
er and to private peace, without sug-
ir minds a better, or indeed any sys-

d, sir, what I say to be true in a part
mentioned, where he digresses upon
church history.

While

to the regard which he has sometimes
me, to disclaim it rather privately to
are intrusted with his writings, and to
you to suppress that part of the work,
zen of the world, for the world's p
trusted and obliged by lord Bolingbro
new storms to his memory. I am, si

Your very humb

MR. MALLET TO LORD

MY LORD,

I RECEIVED a very real pleasure, a
time a sensible concern, from the lett

d be printed exactly according to the
elf, in all the leisure of retirement, had
n that view.

whole, if your lordship should think it
disclaim the reflections on Sacred His-
ch I presume is meant some publick and
eclaration, that your notions on this
ntirely from those of your noble friend;
case I am sure you will do it with all the
ral to your own disposition, and with
rness to his memory, that the particular
ays bore you can deserve.

n the greatest respect, my lord, &c.

A TRANS-

yet I have no answer from you. I
informed that you have resigned the
held, in order to go over to Ireland
lord Wharton. I wish you joy upon
suming that the latter employ is pre-
former; though I am very sensible to
loser by your removal. Still I wish
of satisfaction in your new offices; and
that God may crown all your enter-
cess. The favour I begged of you,
the family name, and titles, of my lord
to ask himself, if you thought proper
would permit me to dedicate my *Life*
you had signified to me by Mr. Philip
forgot the sheet which I wanted in M
lection, I had sent you word that it is
or the four pages immediately preceding

* See the original, vol. X. p. 85.

TO MR. GIRALDI*.

DUBLIN, FEB. 25, 1713-15.

the liberty to recommend to you the
Howard, a learned gentleman of good
country, who intends to make the tour
being a canon in my deanery, and pro-
college in this university, would fain be
his heresy by travelling among catho-
after all, sir, it is but just that since you
d our English frankness and sincerity
your Italian politeness, some of us tra-

i was secretary to the duke of Tuscany. See the
p. 22.

montanes

you intimately knew and esteemed
what will be the consequence. For
bid adieu to politicks, and with the
honest men who are now in power,
remainder of my days in my hermi-
entirely to my own private affairs.
do me the justice to believe that I
respect, sir, yours, &c.

TO VANESSA *.

I MAKE you my compliments
tion in the French language. It is n

* See the original, vol. XI. p. 1

you lose the eulogy of millions. Ever
the honour of knowing you, I have al-
ways, that neither in private, nor in ge-
neration, has one word ever escaped you,
can be better expressed. And I protest,
making frequently the most severe criti-
cisms, have been able to find the least fault,
in your actions, or your words. Coquetry,
audacity, are imperfections which you
possess. And with all this, do you think it pos-
sible to deem you above the rest of humankind?
The women in petticoats are the most excellent of
their sex I see dispersed throughout the world,
and of you? On seeing, on hearing them,
many times a day, speak not, look not,
be nothing like those wretches. What
can be the occasion of bringing down
so many women; who, but for the
sake of you, would be a little tolerable! But

years since I proposed writing to you
the honour of knowing you, the id
formed of your gravity, restrained m
had the honour of seeing you, I m
spirit enough to venture upon it.
tleman, named Gulliver, had put t
nation of mine, which is so depres
London, and by conversations of wh
the sound, a little in motion ; I was
ing the moment, in order to write to
ill, and have been so perpetually
months. I avail myself, therefore,
return of my health, to thank y
proaches, which I am very proud o
word to you concerning my friend G
with great satisfaction, that he has ju
ed into French ; and as my residence

* See the original, vol. XI.

will be of great prejudice to the rain
er, which filled up a part of it ; and
in particular, I shall be deprived of
cold and very warm, the few expres-
and. I reckon to send you some of
one of your friends. You may make
m with your Irish ladies, if you have
or them ; which I imagine you have
f they think like the French ladies.
of Dawley, Mr. Pope, and myself, are
in drinking, eating, sleeping, or doing
t praying to God for your welfare.
ring to see us ; my lord expects your
impatience, that he may kill the
and the largest hog, on my farm : both
l up whole on your reverence's table,
my cook should in any manner disguise
will shine among us at least as much as
own prebends, and we shall be no less
solicitous

ley. We should have taken great care
winter, and joined together in our av
kind, as much as you pleased; for
they much improve upon a near acqu
French have lately formed in France
pieces, which are said to have been
Gulliver. They are such wretched st
not send them to you; but it is at lea
of your honest traveller's having ha
among us, that the name of Gulliver
recommend the most paltry performa
lick. Our farmer embraces you: he
your going away without giving him
to take leave of you, and of your on
tion a word concerning him, in one o
but I fancy you are like the coque
suming on the power of their charms
how far they may offend. I can assu

* See the original, in vol. XI.

MORVILLE *,

SECRETARY OF STATE, AT VERSAILLES.

JUNE, 1727.

O I have confined myself to a tacit
your management of the publick affairs
at it is impossible for a person, who has
much at heart, and for whom you have
tion, to keep silence any longer, and
t his sincere compliments to you upon
your conduct.

could not decline the honour, which
Dean Swift does me, in offering to de-
r to your lordship. I am sensible that
known to you by fame, and that you
f his acquaintance. He does honour to
a you highly esteem. You have perused

See the original, vol. XI. N.

FROM THE ABBE DES FON

SIR,

PARIS;

I HAVE the honour to send y
edition of your work, which I have
French. I should have sent you the
been obliged, for reasons which I am
to tell you, to insert a passage in the
you would not have been pleased w
indeed I inserted much against my in
the book has made its way without o
reasons no longer subsist, and I hav

* See the original, vol. XI.

some additions, according as I found
nation raised by yours. To you only
for the honour this translation does
tion that has been sold with amazing
here have been already three editions of
nceived so high an esteem for you, and
I obliged to you, that if you are not
ed with the suppression I made in this
still ready to go any farther length, in
al the memory of that part of the pre-
he rest, I beg you will pay due atten-
stice I have done you in that very pre-

ourselves that we shall soon have the
eing you in this capital. All your
patient for your arrival. Nothing else
and all Paris eagerly expects this agree-
Do not defer giving us this pleasure ;
a nation that holds you in the highest
he mean time I claim the honour of
your

SIR,

IT is above a month since I received the 4th of July ; but the copy of the of your translation is not yet come to read the préface to the first ; and gi tell you, that I was very much su that at the same time you mentioned which I was born, you also took m name, as the author of that book, had the misfortune of incurring th some of our ministers by it, and neve it as mine. Your behaviour howeve ; pect, though somewhat exceptionable vent me from doing you justice. T translators are very lavish of their works as they undertake to render

* See the original, vol. XI.

reckoned a paltry writer. The same
illies prevail in all countries, at least in
ized parts of Europe: and an author,
sit down to write only for a single town,
a kingdom, or even a century, so far
ng to be translated, does not deserve to

liver's adherents, who are very numerous
ain that his book will last as long as our
ecause he does not derive his merit from
es of expression or thought, but from a
bservations on the imperfections, follies
mankind.

very well judge, that the people I have
ng of do not approve of your criticisms;
I doubtless be surprised, when I inform
hey regard this sea surgeon as a grave
o never departs from his character, and
o foreign embellishment, never pretends
or a wit, but is satisfied with giving the
publick

am sensible that this is a great loss to
consolation that remains, is to think
the better able to bear that spot of g
fortune has condemned me, &c.

fortune has condemned me, &c.

who are very numerous
as long as we are
not driven from
a moment's thought, but from a
perfection, the imperfections, follies
very well judge, that the people I have
do not approve of your criticism;
I never be surprised, when I inform
every a surgeon as a grave
never departs from his character, and
foreign embellishment, never pretends
a wit, but is satisfied with giving the
publick

being made dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin. very carefully preserved by Stella ; and at her taken back by Dr. Swift ; for what end we were to compare the current news of the time of the queen which he writ at Windsor in the were sometimes addressed to Mrs. Johnson. Mrs. Dingley, who was a relation of the friend to Mrs. Johnson. Both these ladies were upon Swift's invitation in the year 1701, and together. D. S.

† Indorsed by Dr. Swift, " M. D. received —Letters to Ireland from Sept. 1710, begun of Ministry.—Nothing in this." N.

‡ Mr. Joseph Beaumont, merchant, of T. frequently occurs in these papers. He was a very greyheaded man, of quick and various nature improved by learning: his *forte* was mathematics applied to some useful purposes in the linen trade investigation of the longitude ; which was succeeded by a lunacy, with which he was seized in the year 1718 ; whence he was brought home to his understanding. But some years after, his former malady, he cut his throat in a fit of

as not at convocation, and that I have
to my powers. I beg you will hold
on of going to Trim, and riding there
you can. Let the bishop of Clogher re-
op of Killala to send me a letter, with
to the bishop of Litchfield &. Let all
me, enclose to Richard Steele, esq., at
the Cockpit near Whitehall. My lord
now in the humour that we should begin
his afternoon, so that I have stolen here
h this letter, which must be short or

im, and formerly one of the fellows of the Univer-
D. S.

orge Ashe, who, in 1716 was made bishop of
have been while Swift was sailing in the bay of
bishop riding upon the North Strand. D. S.
ough, bishop of Oxford 1690; of Litchfield and
of Worcester 1717. He died March 8, 1743,
shop almost 53 years. N.

long

poor little MD, MD, MD, MD, MD.
MD.

LETTER II.

LON

I GOT here last Thursday after five
weary the first, almost dead the
the third, and well enough the re
glad of the fatigue, which has sen

* Elizabeth, lady of Garret Wellesley, es
ters of sir Dudley Colley. See vol. IX. I

† To solicit the queen to remit the first
parts, payable to the crown by the clergy o

whig in great office will, to a man, be
out; and we shall have such a winter
seen in England. Every body asks
me to be so long in Ireland, as naturally
e my being; but no soul offers to make
protest I shall return to Dublin, and
Laracor §, with more satisfaction than
my life. The Tatler || expects every
turned out of his employment; and the
ond, they say, will be lieutenant of Ire-
e you are now peaceable in Presto's ¶

Godolphin. D. S.

William Temple. D. S.

that time in lady Giffard's family. D. S.

r's benefice in the diocese of Meath. D. S.

D. S.

tters Pdfr, stand for Dr. Swift; Ppt, for Stella,

D. D. generally for Dingley, but sometimes for

Dingley; and MD. generally stands for both

lodgings;

me I grow taller, and look better; and
Jervis is to retouch my picture. I
Jack Temple † and his wife pass by
their coach; but I took no notice of
glad I have wholly shaken off that
the provost § I have obeyed his com-
mand of Ormond; or let it alone, if
saw Jemmy Leigh || just now at the co-

these ladies; yet sometimes only for Stella.
plexing the reader, it was thought more ad-
word Presto for Swift, which is borrowed from
Shrewsbury, who whimsically called him Dr.
the Italian for Swift. D. S.

* The Doctor's agent at Laracor. D. S.

† Nephew to sir William. N.

‡ This coldness between the Temple family
has been variously accounted for, but never set
up. D. S.

§ Dr. Pratt, afterward dean of Downe. I

|| A gentleman of fortune in the county of
Ireland, whose name often occurs in these letters.

LETTER III.

LONDON, SEPT. 9, 1710.

being the duke of Ormond, dining with
n, passing some part of the afternoon
Matthew Dudley and Will Frankland, the
James's Coffeehouse, I came home and
archbishop of Dublin and MD, and am
d. I forgot to tell you, that I begged

Stella, and seems to have had a great esteem for
accomplishments. D. S.

, dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin. D. S.

was a premium of two hundred pounds the
ad promised him for his mathematical sleaing
ed for the improvement of the linen manufac-
re afterwards printed, and are still highly re-

Will

half we talked treason heartily against
their baseness and ingratitude. At
home rolling resentments in my mind
schemes of revenge: full of which
down some hints) I go to bed. I
dined at home, because it is Sunday
a little halfpint of wine: for God
girls, and all will be well. Ben Tool
this morning.

11. Seven morning. I am rising
to finish my picture, and it is shavi
morrow MD; but do not keep me
not stay; and pray dine with the d
lose your money. I long to hear f
Ten at night. I sat four hours t

* Postmaster general of Ireland. D. S.

† Sir Thomas Frankland, postmaster gene

‡ See Tatler, No. 193. N.

The doctor's bookseller. D. S.

Pratt * refuses payment of his money.

Mr. Addison, and will to lord Whar-
hear with no success. However I will do

y I presented Mr. Ford to the duke of
d paid my first visit to lord president †
I had much discourse ; but put him al-
n he began of lord Wharton in relation
e urged it : then I said he knew I never
thing from lord Wharton, and that
n knew that I understood it so. He
ad written twice to lord Wharton about
th times said nothing at all to that part

I am advised not to meddle in the
first-fruits, till this hurry is a little over,
pend, and we are all in the dark. Lord
me he expects every day to be out, and
these two months. I protest upon my

er of Ireland. D. S.

rs. D. S.

life,

be true.

14. To day I saw Patty Rolt, who was in town; and I dined with Stratford in the city, where I drank the first wine I ever saw; and it is admirable, yet not what I expected. Stratford is worth a place, lending the government forty thousand pounds; yet we were educated together † at

* Dr. Benjamin Hoadly, afterwards bishop of Exeter, D. S.

† Budgell, in Spectator, No. 353, tells of two schoolfellows.—“One of them was not only a penetrable blockhead at school, but still more so at the university; the other was the most celebrated person in the college, and the most celebrated person in the college was a member. The man of genius is at present a parsonage of eighty-five pounds a year; whilst the bare abilities of a common scrivener, has got an hundred thousand pounds.”—“These in

that this letter will not go in three or
and that my news will be stale, which I
efore put in the last paragraph. Shall I
etter before I hear from MD, or shall I
lengthen? I have not yet seen Stella's
cause I will not see lady Giffard; but
e to get there when lady Giffard is abroad.
mark my two former letters; but I re-
s is number 3, and I have not yet had
from MD; but I shall by Monday,
kon will be just a fortnight after you had
I am resolved to bring over a great deal
I loved it mightily to day. What shall

ning. Sir John Holland, comptroller of

writer to whom I am indebted for pointing out this
too numerous and too well sanctioned, to be re-
by complaint or envy." See Mr. Chalmers's His-
ographical Preface prefixed to the Rambler, 1802,

the

soul.

17. To day I dined six miles out of
Will Pate the learned woollendraper

* He succeeded sir Thomas Felton, March

† Mr. Pate was educated at Trinity Hall,
he regularly took his degree of LL.B. He
a most eminent woollendraper, lived over
Exchange, and was commonly called "the
In the picture gallery at Oxford, under the
Cornelius Digby, is written, "the gift of
London, woollendraper, 1692." Mr. Pope,
Hughes, April 13, 1714, speaking of his pr
says, "I have inclosed another for Mr. Pa
to oblige me so far, as you seemed inclined to
In 1734, he was one of the sheriffs of London
In the church yard at Lee, in Kent,
many years in a delightful house adjoining
that place, in which he died, is the follow
memory :

great assistance in the affair of the first-
all, I must turn over this leaf to night,
side would hold another line ; but pray

“ Hic jacent Reliquiæ
G U L I E L M I P A T E,

Viri

Propter Ingenii Fœcunditatem

Et Literarum Peritiam

Haud minus eximii,

Quam

b Morum Urbanitatem Suavitatemque

Dilecti.

Hunc Lapidem

sequenti Apophthegmate Aureo incisum,

Tumulo imponi jussit :

“ Epicharmian illud teneto,

“ Nervos atque Artus esse Sapientiæ,

“ *NON TEMERE CREDERE.*”

Obiit nono die Decembris,

Anno Ætatis suæ Octogesimo,

Æræ Christianæ

M D C C X L V I.”

N.

consider

is too busy to mind any of his a
get what good offices I can from M
will write to day to Mr. Pratt; an
be discouraged, for I am confiden
money under any government; bu
patience.

19. I have been scribbling this
believe shall hardly fill this side to
as it is; and it is good enough fo
that will not write to a body, and
like Presto. I thought to have se
but was kept by company, and coul
the truth, I had a little mind to
more for a letter from MD. Yeste

* See this Tatler (No. 230) in the si
present collection. N.

the insolent drabs came up to my very
alute me; then I heard the report con-
emovals; my lord president Somers;
Devonshire, lord steward; and Mr.
ary of state, are all turned out to day.
ember such bold steps taken by a court:
t shocked at it, though I did not care if
ll hanged. We are astonished why the
s not yet dissolved, and why they keep
that importance to the last. We shall
nge winter here between the struggles of

l of Anglesey, succeeded his brother James
1701. He was joint vice treasurer of Ire-
at the Bishop of Durham, but of St. David's,
ull, who died that day. He had been archdea-
ff; and was raised to the prelacy, April 29,
urnal hereafter, October 20, 1710. N.

a cunning

Mrs. Walls a bill of twenty pounds
given to you; but you have not seen
the parliament is dissolved: great
king Charles and Stanhope are at
Staremburg has taken Pampeluna:
is from St. James's coffeehouse.
answer to your letter to night; but
week. Pray tell me whether you
way of writing.—I do not like you
going to Trim. Parvisol tells me
horse. Sell it with a pox? Pray
he shall sell his soul as soon. What
that Stella loves, and may some
hers, and let her do as she pleases
know this by the first that you hear
Let him sell my grey, and be hang

Moilesworth the Florence envoy", strat-
e others. I heard to day that a gentle-
lady Giffard's house had been at the
o inquire for me. It was Stella's mother,
shall send her a penny post letter to
contrive to see her without hazarding
Giffard, which I will not do until she
lon.

ed to day at Hampstead with lady Lucy,
en I got home found a letter from Joe,
nclosed to lord Wharton, which I will
excellency, and second it as well as I
talk of getting the queen's orders is a

sworth, esq. envoy extraordinary from queen Anne
ke of Tuscany, and from king George I, in 1720,
f Sardinia; and afterward to the states of Venice
d. He was a commissioner of the Stamp office;
ward the second lord viscount Molesworth, suc-
title in May 1725; but lived only to the 17th of
ebruary. N.

jest.

put out my candle till I have bid
O Lord, O Lord! Well, I dined
day, with Will Frankland and he
not very handsome. Did I not
of town to day; I hate lying abro
go to morrow in Frankland's chariot
at night. Lady Berkeley has inv
ley castle, and lady Betty Germa
Northamptonshire, and I will go
me alone, I must finish my pamph
long letter to Bickerstaff: let the
smoke it if he can. Well, I will
of Killala; but you might have
den and unexpected my journey wa
take lady S——; and if I know
rawboned faced fellow, not hand
so young as you say: she sacrific
pounds a year, and keeps only six
you have had all my land jour

can I get her husband into the Char-
get, a — into the Charter house.—
ntly ! Why sirrah, do not I write every
netimes twice a day to MD? Now I
ed all your letter, and the rest must be
; send me my bill. Tell Mrs. Brent *
of the Charter house. I think this
one night ; and so farewell till this time
day I dined six miles out of town at
with Stratford, Frankland, and the
s, and came home at night, and was
azy. I can say no more now but good
so lazy to day that I dined at next
have sat at home since six, writing to
of Clogher, dean Sterne, and Mr. Man-
's housekeeper. D. S.
have been at Mrs. Vanhomrigh's. D. S.
1 ley;

have got MD's second letter, and
here. I gave the Bill to Tooke,
dined to day with sir John Holland
and sat with him till eight; then
sent my letters, and writ a part of a
goes on very slow, and now I am
MD; no wonder, indeed, good
naughty girls. I have not seen
my pennypost letter, I suppose,
write another. Mr. S—— came to
M—— was going to the country
her husband (who I find is a surly
only desire my service to her.

27. To day all our company din
land's, with Steele and Addison
first rainy day since I came to tow

* The virtues of Sid Hamet, the Mag
vol. XVI.

and then MD would scold; but now,
the finest piece of Brazil tobacco for
ever was born. You talk of Leigh;
not be in Dublin these two months: he
country, then returns to London, to see
I goes here in parliament. Good night
no, not night; I writ this in the morn-
ing carelessly I thought it had been of
dined to day with Mrs. Barton alone
gs, where she told me for certain that
was with child when she was last in
pretended a tympany, and saw every
disappeared for three weeks, her tym-
e, and she looked like a ghost, &c. No
arried when she was so ill at containing,
d is only called his father, because he espoused
terest with all his power. D. S.
s curate at Laracor, D. S.

Conolly

shillings : nothing vexes me but
make Stella a coward in a coach
any lady's advice about my ears si
however I will, in compliance to y
burn. Radcliffe I know not, and
see. Walls † will certainly be
years, upon pretence of his robber
again ; why it is well enough ; bu
it, though I could make a dozen
of a pun since I left Ireland.—B
bill ? why, he paid it me ; do you
a fool as to go without it ? As for
I will give you a bill on Parvisol fo
side this paper ; and pray tear off
shall write to him and Joe, or let

* William Conolly, esq., a commissioner
and afterward speaker. N.

† Archdeacon. N.

ake of Ormond: he loves me very
and would in my turn, give me
ke me easy; and I have good in-
best friends. But I do not think
her than the business I am upon:
o Manley before I had your letter,
be out. Yes, Mrs. Owl, Blighe's
ester when I was there, and I told
ter, or forgot it. I lodge in Bury
moved a week ago. I have the first
om, and bedchamber at eight shil-
guy deep, but I spend nothing for
to a tavern, and very seldom in
all it will be expensive. Why do
elf, mistress Stell, about my instru-
e same the archbishop gave me:
ow the bishops are away. The dean
be poxt: a great piece of friendship
eard him tell the bishop of Clogher;
the face to talk so: but he lent me
money,

LETTER V.

LONDON, SEP

HAVE not I brought myself into a
to begin writing letters in whole sheets
dare not leave it off. I cannot tell whether
these journal letters: I believe they
to me to read them over; but, perhaps
pleased to know how Presto passes his
absence. I always begin my last thought
ended the former. I told you where
at a tavern with Stratford: Lewis, my
favourite of Harley's, was to have been
he was hurried to Hampton court, a
cuse, and that next Wednesday he was

the Portugall Envoy, to dine with lord
ampton court. Your Manley's bro-
ent man here, has gotten an employ-
n informed uses much interest to pre-
r: and, to day, I spoke to the elder
gage his father, (postmaster here) and
be safe, although he is cruelly hated
s of Ireland. I have almost finished
d will print it for revenge on a certain

It has cost me but three shillings in
x since I came here, as thin as the
h to see myself so disengaged in these
vell, I must leave off and go write to
, to desire him to engage lady Hyde,
to engage lord Hyde, in favour of

March 22, 1710-11. N.
dolphin. D. S.

2. Lord

like this in Dublin †. I writ a second letter to your mother, and hear nothing. I tell you that earl Berkeley ‡ died last sennight, at Berkeley Castle, of a drop-sy. Halifax began a health to me to day: it is a surrection of the whigs;" which I refuse to add their reformation too: and I was the only whig in England I loved in good opinion of.

3. This morning Stella's sister came with a letter from her mother, who is at St. James's. She soon be in town, and will call to see me.

* Sir Paul Methuen, a very ingenious gentleman, was ambassador at the Court of Portugal. D. S.

† When this letter was written there were no whigs in Ireland; but the case now is quite altered. D. S.

‡ See his epitaph by Dr. Swift, in a letter dated 1710-11. in vol. X. p. 166. and a completer in vol. X. p. 97.

has cheated the queen of a hundred
ds. You will hear of it before this
out may be not so particularly; and
d accident in such a man. Smoke
news to MD. I dined to day with
at Kensington, and walked from
ening to town like an emperor. Re-
esterday, October 2, was a cruel hard
and six days ago I was dying with
as the town is, I have more dinners
am asked this month by some people,
able to come for pre-engagements.
ould write plainer, when I consider
ead, and Dingley is not so skilful at
I had, to night, a letter from Mr.
s me, Joe will have his money when
es appointed by the lord lieutenant, for
t was tried at the Old Bailey, January 13,
acquitted; but on the 15th, a bill of indict-
ainst him for a high misdemeanour. N.
receiving

and kindness imaginable. He has app
hour on Saturday, at four, afternoon
open my business to him; which expres
not use if I were a woman. I know yo
but I did not till I writ it. I dined
Delaval's, the envoy of Portugal, wi
the poet, and other friends; and I gav
to be printed. I have more mischief in
I think it shall go round with them all
and I can find hints. I am certain I
2d letter, and yet I do not find it here.
was in my 4th; and why N. 2d, 3d; is
to say, as I do, 1, 2, 3? &c. I am go
another Tatler: I will be far enough
same thing over two or three times, jus
I am talking to little MD; but what
can read it as easily as I can write it: I
brought these lines pretty straight ag

† A privy counsellor, and secretary of state for

about our coach, crying a Colt, a Stan-
We were afraid of a dead cat, or our
n, and so were always of their side. I
t Delaval's; and in the evening at the
heard sir Andrew Fountaine was come
his has been but an insipid sort of day,
nothing to remark upon it worth three
e MD had a better, with the dean, the
Mrs. Walls. Why, the reason you lost
t pence last night but one at Manley's,
you played bad games; I took notice
u had ten to one against you; would any
ady go out twice upon manilio, basto,
all diamonds? Then in that game of
lundered when you had ten ace; I never
of you: and now you are in a huff be-
you this. Well, here is two and eight
ny toward your loss.

Godfrey Kneller's, the painter. D. S.

6. Sir

believe they need not fear a majority
of those who will vote as the court
have been told, that Mr. Harley him-
self let the tories be too numerous, for
to be insolent, and kick against him ; a-
nd so they have kept several whigs in
who expected to be turned out even
John Holland the comptroller, and
And so get you gone to your cards,
and orange, at the dean's *, and I will

7. I wonder when this letter will
must go by Tuesday, that is certain
one from MD before, I will not answer
certain too ! It is now morning,
finish my papers for Mr. Harley last
must understand Presto was sleepy,
ders and blots. Very pretty that I

* Dr. Sterne. N.

me out to me, brought me in, and
to his son-in-law, lord Doblane * (or
me) and his own son, and among
enn the Quaker: we sat two hours
od wine as you do; and two hours
alone; where he heard me tell my
ed into it with all kindness; asked
, and read them; and read likewise a
d drawn up, and put it in his pocket to
n; told me the measures he would
short, said every thing I could wish:
st bring Mr. St. John (secretary of
acquainted: and spoke so many
nal kindness and esteem for me, that
alf to believe what some friends have
he would do every thing to bring me
desired to dine with me (what a co-
Hay, viscount Dupplin, eldest son to the earl
ch title he afterwards succeeded, N.

mical

ton; and then go reeking from the
minister of state. And now I am
to send Steele a Tatler, who is very
think I am civiller than I used to be
used the expression of "*you in Ireland*
England," as I did when I was here
great indignation. They may talk
what *; but, gad, if it had not been
never have been able to get the affair
and if that helps me to succeed,
thing will be serviceable to the cause
far we must depend upon new friends
by long practice, though I think

* These words plainly refer to some passage
of Swift's, which he supposes induced them
him. It is certain, that after he had been
the ministry, they freely acknowledged to him
that he was the only man in England to whom
D. S.

a good morrow ; for this is not a
nday, so I have time enough : but
ou rogues, I must go write ; yes, it
he blood if any of these long letters
: if they do, I will shrink to half
ut then what will you do to make up
ere will be ten days of Presto's life
will be a sad thing, faith and troth.
was at a loss to day for a diuner, un-
e gone a great way, so I dined with
at board hereabout, as a spunger ;
g sir Andrew Fountaine would needs
he tavern, where, for two bottles of
and Florence, among three of us,
hillings to pay ; but if ever he catches
I will spend as many pounds : and
put it among my extraordinaries :
ck of mutton dressed *à la Mainte-*
g could not eat : and it is now twelve
must go sleep. I hope this letter

Stanley is one of my favourites: here as the bishop of Killala has in thinking what scurvy company I shall find when I come back; they know even already: I will tell you no more, nothing to say, no story to tell, nothing. I was very uneasy last night at the filthy wine, that turned sour on me, I must go to the tavern! O, but I told you before. To morrow I dine at Harley's and will send this letter on my return; but I cannot now, because of the archbishop: I am going now to write to him and tell him what I have done in the business with the faith, young women, I will tell you I count upon, that I never will write the third side in these long letters.

10. Poor MD's letter was lying among papers I could not find it

LETTER VI.

LONDON, OCT. 10, 1710.

ou just now in the letter I sent half
dined with Mr. Harley to day, who
the attorney general sir Simon Har-
ach compliment on all sides, &c.
he had shown my memorial to the
ded it very heartily; and he desires
him again on Sunday, when he pro-
with her majesty, before she names
I protest I am in hopes it will be
e forms, by that time: for he loves
ines in folio upon one page, and in a very
the

health, and whether she stays in town
from Chester, to know what I should
note; and I believe the poor woman
write to me: so I must go to my business.

11. To day at last I dined with
and carried lord Mountjoy and sir Andrew
with me; and was looking over the
eleven this evening like a fool: they
ombre half crowns; and sir Andrew
eight guineas of Mr. Coote: so I
late, and will say but little to MD that
gotten half a bushel of coals, and the
vagrant whelp, had a fire ready for me
off the coals before I went to bed.
don is now an empty place, when it
me with matter for above five or six
Did you smoke in my last how I to

* See this in the tenth volume

d easy and undisputed : and I be-
mind to be chosen king, he would
d. An odd accident has happened
one captain Lavallin coming from
n, found his wife with child by a clerk
mons, whose trade, you know, it is
ation : and this clerk was the very
made the discovery of Dyot's coun-
ump paper. Lavallin has been this
g after the clerk to kill him ; but the
stantly employed at the treasury
ery he made : the wife had made a
the business, alleging that the clerk
husband was dead, and other ex-
other day somebody told Lavallin
igues before he married her : upon
down in a rage, shoots his wife
d, then falls on his sword ; and, to

bury ; vice Farrington, deceased. N.

make

am thinking it would be a pretty thing from saucy MD; but do not Stella, I charge you.

13. O Lord, here is but a trifle ten yet; what shall Presto do for entertain MD? The talk now goes duke of Ormond for Ireland, though says he hears it will be in command Galway* one. These letters of my journal, where matters open by do tell true or false, you will find by my intelligence be good; but I pence whether it be or no.—At night all about St. Paul's, and up at the with sir Andrew Fountaine and spent seven shillings for my dinner.

* A French protestant nobleman, who avoid persecution on account of his religion.

ing, and always make the poor lad
e. A colonel and a lord were at him
e way to night : I absolutely refused,
son lag behind, and persuaded him
m. I tell you this, because I find all
e that humour of using all people
nsideration of their fortunes ; but I
ot before they shall serve me so.
always teasing me to go down to his
which will cost me a guinea to his
elve shillings coach hire ; and he
first. Is not this a plaguy silly story ?
at the heart ; for I love the young
resolved to stir up people to do
m : he is a whig, and I will put him
ny cast whigs ; for I have done with
ave, I hope, done with this kingdom
They were sure of the four members
ove all places, and they have lost
three

for to night, such as it is, &c.

14. Is that tobacco at the top of what? I do not remember I slobbered of Stella, &c. so confusedly that we saw dean Bolton and Sterne and she bid me call them to her, to be two parsons I knew not; and out till she was shifting, and such strange much melancholy and uneasiness, as they should be, and I know not how an ugly gloomy morning.—At night and I dined with Ned Southwell, at Park: and at the coffeehouse I found

* Sir William Ashurst, sir Gilbert Heathcote, Ward. N.

† In No. 238. See the verses in vol. XVI.

‡ Perhaps No. 258; which will be found in

§ The upper part of the letter was a little broken by such stuff; the mark is still on it. D. S.

I fancy that is from Mrs. Barton ;
would write to me ; but she writes a
an this : I wish you would inquire ;
awson's † office at the castle. I fear
ty Rolt, by the scrawl. Well, I will
er. Ah, no ; it is from poor lady
ite me to Berkeley castle this winter ;
ves my heart : she says she hopes my
way of recovery † ; poor lady. Well,
D's letter : faith it is all right ; I hoped
Your letter, No. 3, that I have now
ed Sept. 26, and Manley's letter that
ago, was dated Oct. 3, that is a fort-
e : I doubt it has lain in Steele's
orgot. Well, there is an end of that :

the next page ; for he is now within three lines
the first. D. S.

n, esq. See vol. XVI. p. 86. F.
was then dead. See p. 241. N.

he

is Tuesday, a Monday becad it will
but write when you have a mind.—
no, no, no, no, no—Agad, agad,
agad, agad; no, poor Stellakins. S
the horse were in your—chamber. I
dered Parvisol to obey your direction
and have not I said in my former let
may pickle him, and boil him, if you v
you trouble me about your horses for
thing to do with them?—Revolutions,
to me in my business; revolutions—
business? if it were not for the revolu
do nothing at all; and now I have a
sible, though one is certain of nothing
row I am to have an answer, and an
effectual one. I suppose I have said e
and a former letter how I stand with
ten times better than ever I did with t
times more caressed. I am to dine t

very well; and I am afraid my letters
then you must suppose one to be two,
at twice. I dined to day with Mr.
Prior dined with us. He has left my
th the queen, who has consented to
-fruits, and twentieth parts, and will,
lare it to morrow in the cabinet. But
tell it to no person alive; for so I am
publick: and I hope to get something
ue. After dinner came in lord Peter-
renewed our acquaintance, and he grew
of me. They began to talk of a paper
d "Sid Hamet." Mr. Harley repeated
n pulled them out, and gave them to a
the table to read, though they had all
en: lord Peterborow would let nobody

rinted in vol. VI. N.
s to be an interjection of surprise at the length of
S.

read.

was run or business, going to the que
not see him; but he desired I wou
paper, and excused himself upon his
little balked, but they tell me it is no
judge by the next visit. I tipped h
halfcrown; and so I am well there
least. I dined at Stratford's in the
burgundy and tokay; came back a foo
drel; then went to Mr. Addison an
lord Mountjoy, which made me sick al
got that I bought six pounds of choc
and a little wooden box: and I have
Brazil tobacco for Dingley, and a
water for Stella: all which, with the
chiefs that Mr. Sterne has bought,
pay him for, will be put in the box d
Curry's, and sent by Dr. Hawkshaw,
not seen; but Sterne has undertaken
colate is a present, madam, for Stella

one day's journey from his house, and that he
him with his led horse, portmantuas, &c. As
ved at his brother's, the portmantuas were un-
ee suits of fine clothes; one finer than another,
rs in his bedchamber, together with his night-
ng plate disposed in their proper places. The
upon his coming down to breakfast, with his
rother asked him where he proposed riding be-
m going directly home, said the colonel. Lord!
, I thought you intended to stay some time with
d the colonel, I cannot stay with you at present;
e to see you and my sister, and must return home
And accordingly his clothes, &c. were packed up,
t. But what merit soever the colonel might have
his son Talbot Edgworth excelled him by at least
n. Talbot never thought of any thing but fine
id furniture for his horse, and exciting, as he flat-
universal admiration. In these pursuits he ex-
le income, which at best, was very inconsiderable:
s he cared not how he lived. To do him justice,
eeding handsome fellow, well shaped, and of a
ather tall than of the middle size. He began
his life, even before he was of age, to shine forth
in

you should write your third to me, w
my second, and I had written five, w
you have all : and so I tell you, you
pretty, dear rogues, &c.

in the world, and continued to blaze durin
George the First. He bethought himself v
extravagance, well suited to his disposition
an exclusive right to one board at Lucas's
he might walk backward and forward, and
to the gaze of all beholders : in which pa
dulged almost universally : but now and th
would usurp on his privilege, take possession
him, and dispute his right ; and when this
case, he would chafe, bluster, ask the ge
and immediately set him down in his tal
that he would fight when he came to age.
female world, his common phrase was, They
In short, he was the jest of the men, and the c
men. D. S.—This unhappy man being neglect
in his lunacy, was taken into custody during
fined in Bridewell, Dublin, where he died. F

see him, if possible, to morrow morn-
goes to night. I have sent a box to
send to you by some friend; I have
Mr. Curry, at his house; so you have
it comes, as I hope it will soon. The
will be put in some friend's pocket, not
. And so here ends my sixth, sent
three of MD's: now I am beforehand,
so; and God Almighty bless dearest

LETTER VII.

LONDON, OCT. 19, 1710.

I am undone! this paper is larger
, and yet I am condemned to a sheet;
MD, I did not value though I were
condemned

with Wortley Montague and Mr.
bottle of Irish wine. Do they know
Ireland of my greatness among the
body reproaches me of it here; but
not. Have you heard of the verses
of Sid Hamet? Say nothing of the
Hardly any body suspects me for
think no body but Prior or I could write
I doubt they have not reached you
wise a ballad, full of puns on the V
tion †, that cost me half an hour:
it be good for nothing. But this is
to all but MD. If you have them
them over.

21. I got MD's fourth to day at

* Youngest daughter of the duke of Ormonde
of her death and character in the Journal of
1710-11: and of her sister in June 21, 1710

† See before, p. 243. N.

He says the queen has now granted
and twentieth parts; but he will not
have to write to the archbishop, be-
n designs to signify it to the bishops
rm, and to take notice, that it was
memorial from me, which Mr. Harley
does to make it look more respect-
and I am to see him on Tuesday.
Whether I told you, that in my memorial
en to the queen, I begged for two
ds a year more, though it was not in
; but that Mr. Harley says cannot yet
that he and I must talk of it farther;
e started it, and it may follow in time.
ng of the first-fruits, being granted,
eave at the bottom of this. I believe
g was compassed so soon, and purely
rsonal credit with Mr. Harley, who is
bliging, that I know not what to make
o show the rascals of the other party
that

morrow day ; and so, and so, I will
thing else, and it will not be much ;

22. I was this morning with Mr.
der secretary to lord Dartmouth,
ing politicks, and contriving to ke
office of stamped paper : he has lost
zetteer, three hundred pounds a y
Tatler, some months ago, against

* These words, notwithstanding their great
were very clear and intelligible to Mrs. J
to conversations, which passed between her
or eight years before ; when the doctor,
learned and faithful divine, but a zealous ch
entertained her with convocation disputes.
dated April 20, 1704. N.

† There is a particular compliment to S
words. Stella was herself an Englishwom
in Surry, nevertheless she respected the i
of Ireland, where she had lived for some y
patriotic spirit. D. S.

if certainly lose it, unless I save him ;
will not speak to him, that I may not
disadvantage. Is not this vexatious ;
much in the proverb of proffered
shall I grow wise ? I endeavoured to
t exact points of honour and con-
y nearest friends will not understand
must a man expect from his enemies ?
ne, but it shall not ; and so I bid you

it is neither wit nor diversion to tell
where I dine, neither do I write it
; but I fancy I shall some time or
curiosity of seeing some particulars
my life when I was absent from MD
so I tell you now that I dined to day
s the Florence envoy, then went to
, where I behaved myself coldly
Addison, and so came home to scrib-
together to morrow and next day, by
invitation ;

Saturday, which, I suppose, is much
grief and inward joy of the family
with Mr. Addison, and Steele, and
Addison, who is married to one
Frenchman, prebendary of Westminster,
delicious house and garden; yet a
sort of monastick life in those cloisters
Laracor better. Addison's sister
very like him. I am not fond of her.

26. I was to day to see Mr. Sartre,
almost blind with cataracts grown
and his case is, that he must wait till
until the cataracts are riper, and till
and then he must have them cut out
he is never rid of the gout, yet he
fresh, and is as cheerful as ever.

* Mr. Sartre died September 30, 1713.
(married to Daniel Combes, esq.) died March 1714.

you sent for him at the same time
my letter; so that I know not what

It is a sad thing that Stella must
orse, whether Parvisol will or not!
ver your letter that I had three or
I am not now in bed, but am come
; and it being warm I write up. I
he bishop of Killala, which, I sup-
reason he had not my letter. I have
s the short of it.—As fond as the
etter, he has not written to me. I
w whether dean Bolton † paid him
the

born in the year 1672: consequently he was
e years younger than Dr. Swift. D. S.

, as well as Dr. Swift, was one of the chap-
ey, when lord lieutenant; and was promised
erry, which had been previously promised to
Bushe, the principal secretary, for weighty
to himself, laid Dr. Swift aside, unless he
arge sum, which the doctor refused with the
utmost

provided I have money to spare
—Poor John? is he gone? and
has been in town? Humm. Why
he comes, shall not take any note
I would not do it much in this town
not fallen out.—I was to day at
ing; he was not within, and Mr
to town, but I will do Dingley's
him. What do I know whether
no? I once took a fancy of rescuing
for it, but now it is off: I suppose
some former letter. And so you
salad dishes, and plates, and, &
shall. I suppose you have nam

utmost contempt and scorn. He was after
archbishopric of Cashell. He was one
speakers of his time, and was a very learned
church history. F.

that the rest will be but form.—
ree nutgalls? Take two or three—
receipt in your —— I have no need
a clutter! Well so much for your
will now put up in my letter parti-
net, as I always do every letter as
it. Method is good in all things,
the world. The devil is the author
A general of an army, a minister of
and lower, a gardener, a weaver, &c.
a fine observation, if you think it
; but I have not time. Is not this
piece for one evening? I dined to
Rolt at my cousin Leach's, with a
y; he is a printer, and prints the
oh, and is my cousin, God knows
married Mrs. Baby Aires of Leceister;
etter written, and in a plainer hand. D. S.

Bank Stock with it, which is fallen
cent. and pays eight pounds *per cent.*
the principal when you please : it will
rise. I would to God lady Giffard
the four hundred pounds she owes
five *per cent.* common interest, and
mainder. I will speak to your mother
see her. I am resolved to buy three
of it for myself, and take up what I
I have a contrivance for it, that I
making a friend of mine buy it as
I will pay him when I get in my
Stratford will do me that kindness
to morrow or next day.

27. Mr. Rowe the poet desired
him to day. I went to his office
cretary in Mr. Addison's place that
land) and there was Mr. Prior ; and

not at home; so I fear I shall not
as is done before this goes. Then I
nbroke who is just come to town,
ery merry talking of old things, and
one pun. Then I went to the ladies
son of a whore of a porter denied
t them a threatening message by an-
not excepting me always to the porter.
the coffeehouse, and Ford desired me
at next door, which I did like a fool,
welve, and now am got into bed. I
ew ministry is at a terrible loss about
higs talk so it would give one the
raid of meeting Mr. Harley out of
y think he will never carry through
g, God knows what will become of
e terribly vexed to see things come
t will ruin the church and clergy for
ope for better. I will send this on

you. Aire, they say, is taken, though
letters this morning say quite the cont
if it be true. I dined with Mr. Ad
Stuart, lord Mountjoy's brother; a tre
They were half fuddled, but not I; fo
with my wine, and left them togeth
and ten; and I must send this by the
vexes me, but I will put it off no long
it does not miscarry. I seldom do so
off little MD. no longer. Pray give
to Mrs. Brent.

I am a pretty gentleman; and yo
money at cards, sirrah Stella. I fou
did so,

I am staying before I can fold up
that ugly *D* is dry in the last line but
you see it? O Lord I am loth to lea
but it must be so, till next time, po
I will blot it, to dry it.

have no more of it, I saw Dr. Cockburn
he promises so send me the pills that did
year, and likewise has promised me an
r, that he has been making for that ail-
ebody else.

wish MD a merry new year. You
the first day of it with us. I had no
day, but I drank brandy, and have
it for two shillings. I sat up the night
diness pretty late, and writ very much ;
ate it to that. But I never eat fruit,
, but drink better wine than you do, as
with Mr. Addison at lord Mountjoy's :
five to see Mr. Harley, who could not
uch company ; but sent me his excuse,
I would dine with him on Friday ; and
t some answer to this business, which
e soon done, or begun again ; and then
Ormond and his people will interfere for
and do nothing. I came home at six,
and

of Clogher. It is now just a fortnight from you. I must have you write and then I will allow for wind and goes ombre? does Mrs. Walls win or used to do; and Mrs. Stoyte? I have of her this long time; how does she have a cargo of Irish coming for sorry for it; but I never go near Tighe is landed; but Mrs. Wesley going home to her husband, like little monkies mine, I must go write night.

3. I ought to read these letters have done; for looking over thus many or three literal mistakes, which show the hand is so bad. But I hope it is little Dingley to read, for I think I think when I write plain, I do not we are not alone, all the world can

new pen). I dined with Mr. Harley to
invited there again on Sunday. I have
write to the primate and archbishop of
the queen has granted the first fruits;
to take no notice of it, till a letter is
the queen's order from lord Dartmouth,
state, to signify it. The bishops are to
corporation to dispose of the revenue, &c.
write to the archbishop of Dublin to
ve had no giddiness to day) I know not
will have any occasion for me longer
nor can I judge till I see what letter the
to the bishops, and what they will do
dispatch be used, it may be done in six
I cannot judge. They sent me to day a
sion †, signed by the primate and arch-
is cypher stands for Presto, Stella, and Dingley;
ay, it looks like us three quite retired from all the
d. D. S.

vol. X. dated October 24, 1710. N.

faith, I have other fish to fry ; but to day will be time enough. I have put my commissions in a memorandum paper. I thought all before, and remember nothing about glasses and spectacles and spectacles have no commission from Stella, but handkerchiefs ; and those are boxed I expect they will be soon sent. I have sent to, Mr. Sterne, two or three times he was not within. Odds my life, what I must go write and do business.

4. I dined to day at Kensington, Steele, &c. came home, and wrote a letter to the archbishop of Dublin, to let him know he has granted the thing, &c. I wrote my house, for I staid at Kensington till I was plaguy weary ; for colonel Proud was in company, and I will never be of a party with

he of his writings that he is going to
the rogue is so fond of his own produc-
hear he will not part with a syllable ;
tely put out a foolish pamphlet, called,
art of Tom Double ;" to make his court
whom he had left.

day gambling in the city to see Patty
going to Kingston, where she lodges ;
e truth, I had a mind for a walk to ex-
, and happened to be disengaged : for
ten times more plentiful with me here
than in Dublin. I will not answer your
cause I am busy. I hope to send this
another from MD : it would be a sad
er two letters together, as MD does from
when the two sides are full, away the
o, that is certain, like it or not like
will be about three days hence, for the
ght will be a long one.

7. I

her. I do not miss the whigs at court
many acquaintances there as formerly.

8. Here is a do and a clutter ! I
MD's fifth ; but first you must know
Portugal envoy's to day, with Add
admiral Wager, sir Richard Temple
I was weary of their company, and so
and came home like a good boy,
ten, and had a fire ; O ho ! and now
have no fire place in my bed chamber
very warm weather when one is in
cap, madam Dingley, is too little,
will have that fur taken off ; I
enough ; and my old velvet cap is good
Is it velvet under the fur ? I was fearful
find : if it be, it will do without it, and
but then I must buy new velvet : but

* See these in vol. XVI. N

to Harley, and lord keeper, and the
ate. The Tatler upon Ithuriel's spear
madam. What a puzzle there is be-
d your judgment ! In general you may
sure of things, as that about *style*, be-
hat I have frequently spoken of ; but
ine a—; and I defy mankind, if I please.
a pamphlet when I was last in London,
a thousand have seen, and never guessed
*. Could you have guessed the Shower
e mine ? How chance you did not see
our last letter went ; but I suppose you
not think it worth mentioning. Nor
d for the lampoon : only Harley said he
(have I told you so before ?) and some
it. It is called the Rod of Sid Hamet.
written several other things that I hear

a "Taste in Reading," addressed to sir Andrew

commended,

of lord Mountjoy's coming for
Stella's birth day? in March? I
turn at Christ Church! it is so
write about that, I believe you have
times; it is as fresh in my mind,
to you; and why to you? would
for me? O, pox on your spelling
bus atque, that is the way. How
that name by the end? It was
not I, faith; I will not break his
ther is still in the country, I sup
mised to see me when she came t
her four days ago, to desire her
Giffard, to put some money for
which was then fallen thirty *per*
God mine had been here, I shou
hundred pounds, and got as go
Ireland, and much securer. I wo
rowed three hundred pounds; but

s the dean can tell you, although now
nt it. But who the devil cares what
Am I under obligations in the least to
l? Rot them for ungrateful dogs; I
n repent their usage before I leave this
say here the same thing of my leaving
at they own they cannot blame me,
e treatment I have had. I will take
pectacles, as I told you before, and of
Killala's; but I will not write to him,
e. What do you mean by my fourth,
bus? Does not Stella say you have had
dy blunder; you frightened me till I
Well, this is enough for one night.
humble service to Mrs. Stoyte and her
it or Sarah? I have forgot her name,
I will even (and to Mrs. Walls and
n) send this to morrow: no, faith,
ten days from the last. I will keep it
though I write no more. But what if

the queen. I aimed to day at lord Mountjoy, &c. but the wine I came away, staid at the coffee then came home to my fire, the second half bushel, and am now as usual. It is mighty warm, catch cold this wet weather, if my room after coming from wa must make much of myself, because to take care of Presto ; and I am writing, &c. and do not care for and so this serves for altogether over and over, as silly people do wiser man, faith, than so, let me women. See, I am got to the thing I will not do that often ; but I rise early to day, till the letter is done it shall go ; so I must save something till to morrow and next day.

pped to night at Addison's, with
and Mr. Dopping; and am come
wis has sent to me to desire I will
company I shall like. I suppose it
St. John's appointment. I had a
from Raymond, who is at Bristol,
ll be at London in a fortnight, and
ehind him; and desires any lodging
ere I am: but that must not be. I
what to do with him in town: to
t present him to any acquaintance of
ll live a delicate life, a parson and a
! *Paaast twelvve o'clock*, and so

O! but I forgot, Jemmy Leigh
n; says he has brought Dingley's
send them by the first convenience.
ar, is not sent yet. He thinks of
d in a month, &c. I cannot write
se—what, because of the archbishop;
because

LETTER IX.

LONDON

I DINED to day, by invitation, tary of state, Mr. St. John. Mr. us before dinner, and made me b dining with us, because he was who came to propose advancing vernment: there dined with us onl Dr. Freind, that writ lord Peterl Spain. I staid with them till just and eleven, and was forced again to the bellman, which I did wit rather than keep it till next pos used me with all the kindness in

...he could keep nothing from me,
so much of getting into him." I
a refinement; and so I told him, and
ed it is hard to see these great men
e who was their betters, and the pup-
in Ireland hardly regarding me: but
reasons for all this, which I will tell
meet. At coming home I saw a let-
mother, in answer to one I sent her

It seems she is in town; but cannot
e morning, just as you said, and God
shall be at leisure in an afternoon: for
nd her a pennypost letter, and after-
able to meet her, it would vex me;
he days are short, and why she can-
y in a morning before she is wanted, I
e. I will desire her to let lady Giffard
e hears I am in town, and that she
ee me to inquire after you. I wonder
e herself so much to that old beast's
humour,

mote country town *, and now e
Poor creature! it is just such an
as if Presto should be banished
condemned to converse with M
dined to day with Ford, sir Ric
at a place where they board, hard
and not very well, sitting so long
terday. I have been very busy w
at home, and had a fire: I am s
half bushel of coals; and now an
late.

13. I dined to day in the city
christen Will Frankland's child;
bridge † was one of the godmothe
ter of Oliver Cromwell, and ext
his pictures that I have seen.
eleven, and am now come home

* She was then at Lynn Regis in Norfo

† This old lady died March 14, 1712-1

, who understand those things; and money was so hard to be got here, that do it for me." However, Stratford, most generous man alive, has done it: he hundred pounds and a half, that is so that three hundred pounds cost me pounds and thirty shillings. This at a week ago, and I can have five bargain already. Before it fell it was and thirty pounds, and we are sure it ne again. I told you I writ to your esire that lady Giffard would do the at she owes you; but she tells your as no money. I would to God all he world was there. Whenever you take this rule, to have two people ave both visible fortunes; for they will gether; and when one dies, you fall , and make him add another security: urn (now I have his name) pays you
in

visiting the coffeehouse. Sir Rich
is sure of going over lord chancel
rant a puppy as ever eat bread :
Ormond has a natural affection to
a thousand pities, being none him
amusing myself at home till now
you good night.

15. I have been visiting this m
body was at home, secretary St. J
Hanmer, sir chancellor Cox-comb
the Duke of Ormond with about
gentlemen at Skinner's hall, where
society laid out three hundred poun
his grace with a dinner. Three
the dessert laid in mighty figure.
vintz * and I got discreetly to the h

* Speaker of the house of commons, and
the queen's bench, in Ireland. N.

u? I came home straight, &c.

to day in the city with Mr. Manley, Mr. Addison and me, and some other lodging, and entertained us very handsomely. I returned with Mr. Addison, and loitered in a coffeehouse, where I am hardly known now. I am here soliciting for to know him: he was gunner in the army and would fain be so in the present war. I remember him, a good lusty fresh fellow. Shall I stay till I get another letter before I close up this? Mr. Addison and I are not so seldomer than formerly, although we are not so good friends as ever; but differ in party.

I went to Lewis at the secretary's house. I saw and spoke to Mr. Harley, who is to stay a few days, to finish the rest of my business. I reproached him for putting me on the
necessity

gentleman unknown stopped me in the
asked my advice ; said “ he had been to
(who was just come to town) and
waiting would not let him see her ; t
hundred thousand men ready to se
war ; that he knew the queen perfe
had an apartment at court, and if sh
there, she would send for him imm
she owed him two hundred thousan
and he desired my opinion, “ wheth
try again whether he could see her ; o
haps she was weary after her journ
had not better stay still to morrow.”
to get rid of my companion, and begg
love to wait on her immediately ; f
knowledge, the queen would admit
was an affair of great importance, an
patch ; and I instructed him to let
success of his business, and come t
coffeehouse, where I would wait for

at his lodging, and then came home: a

visiting all this morning, and then went
etary's office, and found Mr. Harley,
I dined; and secretary St. John, &c.
promised in a very few days to finish
as of my business. Prior was of the
and we all dine at the secretary's to mor-
Stella's mother this morning: she came
we talked an hour. I wish you would
lady Giffard to take the three hundred
of her hands, and give her common
life, and security that you would pay her:
of Clogher, or any friend, would be se-
ou, if you gave them counter security;
be argued, that it will pass better to be
nds than hers in case of mortality, &c.
er says, if you write she will second it;
ay write to your mother, and then it will
her. She tells me lady Giffard has a
e me, by her discourse; but I told her
what

low give it me, and opened it being
three letters all for myself: so, tr
in my pocket, and came home
Well, and so you shall hear: wel
one of them in Dingley's hand,
Stella's, and the third in Domville's
shall hear: so, said I to myself,
letters from MD together? But
was something in the wind! so I
I opened the other; and so you
was from Walls. Well, but the o
own dear MD; yes it was. O fa
ceived my seventh, young women,
must send this to morrow, else
doings at our house, faith.—Wel
swer your letter in this: no faith,
and I never saw the like. Well;
tell him (with service to him and
I have no imagination of Mr. I
re: and while Pratt continues,

only the first; I hope you mean both.
d housewives; and I beg you to walk
n for health. Have you the horse in
do you ever ride him? how often?
h, sirrah, have I caught you? Can
to let Mrs. Fenton know, that the
has made me in her letter, I will use
have to bring about, although I hear
ficult, and I doubt I shall not succeed.
o be your chancellor: all joined against
been supping with lord Peterborow, at
th Prior, Lewis, and Dr. Freind. It
ngest lying rogue on earth. Dr. Ray-
e to town: it is late, and so I bid you
you, pretty management: Ned South-
he other day, he had a letter from the
reland, with an address to the duke
to intercede with the queen, to take
ruits. I dined with him to day, and
saw

he gave me leave to let the
bishop know that the queen had
fruits; and that in a short time the
account of it in form from lord Dan
of state. So while their letter was
the duke of Ormond and Southwell
to them with an account of the
I writ a very warm answer to the
diately, and showed my resentment
against the bishops, only in good
ing himself*. I wonder what they
they hear the thing is done. I was
to tell Southwell so, that the qu
&c. for he said my lord duke was
some months hence when he was
and he had it three years in doing
out any success. I give you free
occasion, that it is done, and that

* See this Letter, dated Nov. 23. 1711

I an't vexed at this puppy business of
although I was a little at first. I will
reward: Mr. Harley will think he has
favour; the duke of Ormond, perhaps,
at a neglect on him; and the bishops in
I have done nothing at all. So goes the
I have got above all this, and, perhaps,
reason for it than they know: and so
no more of first-fruits, dukes, Harleys,
and Southwells.

I took off Raymond upon some of his
to show him the town, &c. and I lend

He desires to sit with me in the even-
which I have given Patrick positive orders
within at evenings.

and sauntered so long I was
eatinghouse for my dinner. B
speaker, *nemine contradicente* : D
those two words ? and Pompey, c
designs to stand speaker for the
engaged to use my interest for him
to Patrick to get him some votes
impatient for the queen's speech,
about removing the ministry, &
cold, and I do not know how ;
and am hoarse : I do not know w
better or worse. What is that
answer your letter to night. I wi
longer in suspense : I cannot send
cakes are very good, and one of
breakfast, and so I will go sleep li

26. I have got a cruel cold, and
day in my nightgown, and dined
of victuals, and read and writ, a
every body. Dr. Raymond calle

ave it with Hawkshaw, and spectacles,

Mr. Harley met me in the court of
whispered me to dine with him. At
im what those bishops had done, and
was under. He bid me never trouble
ould tell the duke of Ormond the
lone, and that he need not concern
it. So now I am easy, and they may
es for a parcel of insolent ungrateful
pose I told you in my last, how they
to the duke of Ormond, and a letter
to call on me for the papers, after the
; but they had not received my letter;
n bishop might, by what I writ to him,
it would be done. Well, there is an
nd in a little time the queen will send
cc. And so the methods will be set-
I shall think of returning, although
the

little to do to be acquainted with
consider me a little more than Ir

29. Now for your saucy good
see, what does it say? Come th
with Ford, and went home early
to his chamber again with a bottle
so good night. I cannot write a
rogues.

30. To day I have been visi
long neglected; and I dined with
and sauntered at the coffeeho
and have been busy till eleven,
swer your letter, saucebox. We
again. My wax candle's almost
I will begin. Well then, do not
Presto; what can you say to M
haste, have done with your prean

* He was writting the Examiner a

your eyes, and are sure it won't do
hurt. Or come, I will tell you what ;
Stella, shall write your share at five or
sitting a day ; and then comes Ding-
er, and then Stella a little crumb to-
to let us see she remembers Presto ;
clude with something handsome and
your most humble cumdumble," or,
does Patrick write of my not coming
solent man ! he know my secrets ? No ;
or said, " No ; if I thought my shirt
Faith, I will come as soon as it is any
me to come ; but, to say the truth,
nt a little involved with the present
me certain things (which I tell you
As soon as ever I can clear my hands,
o longer : for I hope the first-fruit
e soon over in all its forms. But, to
the present ministry have a difficult
t me, &c. Perhaps they may be just
as

their liberties. To which I d
would return answer; That th
themselves so ill to me, so little
I gave them, and disagreed so
selves, that I was resolved neve
with them; but that whatsoever
could do to Joe, should be don
happen to see Joe, tell him
should have blundered or forg
Wesley—Why these *poligyes* †
Why should you be at home

* To make this intelligible, it is nece
words *this fortnight*, in the preceding se
in what he calls their *little language*, an
and written plain. It must be confessed
passed current between Swift and Stell
trouble in the revisal of these papers.

† Trim. D. S.

‡ So written for *apologies*. D. S.

hasty jest about Mrs. Barton. Un-
what a word is there! Faith, I
sterday, when I was with her, whe-
break them or no †, and it quite
ination. Mrs. Wall, does Stella
nds? No indeed, doctor; she loses
play so ventersomely, how can she
now; are not you an impudent
open Domville's letter; what does
have a mind? Yes, faith, you
th your eyes shut; all was well but
I can do it; *madam Stella your*
O, but one may look whether

ans the ridicule of triplets in particular.

, whatever it was, for want of MD's letter.

th his eyes shut, and the writing is some-
h as well in other respects as if his eyes had

one

what, I saw fellows wearing crosses
wondered what was the matter; but
I recollect it is little Presto's birth
resolved these three days to remain
came, but could not. Pray, drink
at dinner; do you rogues. Do you
Rod? Do you understand it all
last I have done with your letter, and
down to sleep, and about fair ma
merry maids all.

Dec. 1. Morning. I wish Smy
I was dreaming the most melanch
world of poor Stella, and was gri
all night.—Pshah, it is foolish: I
vert myself; so good morrow, and
finite mercy keep and protect you
Clogher's letter is dated Nov. 21.

* St. Andrew's day. D.

Britain, &c. Upon this Rowe, Prior,
him a letter, turning this into ridicule.
y printed the letter, and signed it J. S.
T. R. the first letters of our names *.
I me to day, he smoked it immediately.
I and sir Charles Wager dined to day
the Portugal envoy; and I staid there
I came home, and am now writing to
do business, because that dog Patrick
e, and the fire is not made, and I am
ear. Pox' take him!—I was looking by
top of this side, and find I make plaguy
words; so that you must fence against
s bad writing, Faith, I cannot nor will
I have written. (Pox of this puppy!)
leave you till I am got to bed, and then
word or two.—Well, it is now almost

See this Tatler in vol, VI. N.

twelve,

brats every night, whether I will or
what business I will, or come home
be ever so sleepy; but an old saying
be you lords, or be you earls, yo
naughty girls. I was to day at cou
mond among the beefeaters, stay
queen; so I put him in a better st
or three dozen of bows, and went
then to court again, to pick up a
with sir John Stanley, and then we
Mountjoy, and just now left him
eleven at night, young women, an
letter comes pretty near to the botto
eight days since the date, and do
write on the other side, I thank y
Faith, if I would use you to lette
broad as this room, you would alw
from me. O, faith, I know you w

to see lord Somers as I had promised
(a lie) and all to vex poor lord Salisbury,
gh tory. He played two or three other
and I was forced to leave my lord, and
me at seven, and have been writing ever
will now go to bed. The other day I
emple in the Court of Requests: it was
me of seeing him; so we talked two or
ess words, and parted. Is it true that
er and mayor, and fanatick aldermen*,
two ago, at a solemn feast, drank Mr.
ord Rochester's, and other tory healths?
now: it was confidently said here.—The
It shall not do, Tom.

ermen of Dublin were fanatical in those days; but,
years after the date of this letter, the Protestant
prevailed, that they have since that period kept out
all denominations. D. S.

6. When

not have it till this goes : for that
two letters for one. Is it not wh
dean has never once written to me?
archbishop very silent to that let
with an account that the business w
lieve he knows not what to write
have since written twice to him, b
a vengeance. Well, go to bed, sir
I. But have you lost to day?
O fy, O fy.

7. No, I will not send this letter
Saturday, faith ; and I am so afra
MD between this and that : if it com
I received a letter, and that is all.
with Mr. secretary St. John, where v
sea, sir Thomas Hanmer, Prior, I
then made a debauch after nine at P
have eaten cold pie, and I hate the

re all ruined. There have been orders for
from the Baltick to pass their quarantine
land; but they neglect it. You remem-
been afraid these two years.

th, you are a saucy rogue. I have had
letter just now, before this is gone; but
answer a word of it, only that I never was
my first fit, but I have had a cold just a
and cough with it still morning and even-
t will go off. It is, however, such abo-
eather that no creature can walk. They
ree of your commissioners will be turned
South, and St. Quintain, and that Dick
Ludlow will be two of the new ones.
e soliciting for another; it is poor lord
but that is a secret, I mean, that I befriend
cret; but I believe it is too late, by his
and ill fortune. I dined with him to day.
ly sorry you do not go to Clogher, faith,
I am;

month.) Well, I told you I dine
corn to day, and that is enough to
I must go write idle things; and
What is here to do with your little
put this by for a while. It is now
only say MD is a dear saucy rogue,
Presto loves them the better.

10. This son of a b—— Patrick
and I can do nothing; am forced
it is now six o'clock, and I am com-
pure walk in the Park; delicate wea-
to day. A terrible storm last night
your packet boats is cast away,
Swift in it, and general Sankey:
truth; you will before me. Raymo-
ing the town in a few days, and goi-
Ireland, for fear his wife should
and forced to be brought to bed here
in the right: but perhaps this

one till to morrow and then. I dined
with Dudley.

He came again as yesterday, and the puppy
licked up my ink, notwithstanding all I
said yesterday; but he is come home a little
better. All is well: they are lighting my fire,
and my study. The fair weather is gone again
and it has rained all day. I do not like this open
air though some say it is healthy. They say
nothing about the plague at Newcastle. I
went to day: I dined with Mrs. Vanhomrigh,
and she bought me a scarf; and lady Aber-
crombie bought me another, to see who does best;
and I saw the duke of Richmond
at court again; but would not speak to
him as we are fallen out. I am now in bed;
it has rained all this evening, like wildfire.
How much rain in your town? Raymond
wrote me, as I expected, upon the news of this
shipwreck;

desire my acquaintance, &c.
complimented a while, and parted
Phil. Savage †, and his Irish cl
ing place; and passing an evening
did not come home till eight.
hardly meet once a fortnight: b
my different friendships keep
Matthew Dudley turned away
morning, and at night the poor
in the streets: Was not it an o
care you; but then I knew th
seems your packet boat is not lo
that is, when I had already gone
and said it was a sad thing, and
it. But when must I answer this

* Lynn Regis. D. S.

† Chancellor of the exchequer in Ireland

‡ i. e. His attendance in parliament.

the late changes at court. Cadogan *
paring: his mother told me yesterday
the place of envoy: but I hope they will
with him, for he was not at those mu-

dogan, esq., was quarter master general in 1701;
giment of horse in 1703; brigadier general in
ntiary to the Spanish Netherlands and major
; lieutenant general in 1709; on the accession
master of the robes, and colonel of the second
se guards; knight of the Thistle in 1715; a go-
le of Wight, and plenipotentiary to Holland in
ord Cadogan, June 21, that year; baron Oakley,
ham, and earl Cadogan, April 17, 1718. On
e duke of Marlborough in 1722, he was master
dnance, and colonel of the first regiment of foot
d July 17, 1726.—No officer was ever so much
duke of Marlborough as general Cadogan. He
marking out almost every camp during the war
ds and Germany; which he executed so skilfully,
erved, the duke was never surprised or attacked
ing the whole war. N.

tinous

are three tricks ten ace: for sup
Manilio—O, silly, how I prate an
from this MD in a morning. Go
naughty girls, and let me rise. T
up my ink again the third time la
gets the better of me; but I will
sirrahs.—At night. Lady Kerry
Cadogan, and I, in one coach;
and his governor, and two gentl
maids and misses, and little mas
children) in a third, all hackne
o'clock this morning from lord
in Piccadilly to the Tower, and
lions, &c.; then to Bedlam; the
house behind the exchange; the
lege (but the keeper was not at h
the night at the puppetshow, wh
safe at night, and I left them.
in mobs; how do you call it? ur

God I had been with you. I forgot
you before. *Rediculous*, madam ; I
mean ridiculous : let me have no more
the author of the Atalantis's spelling.
ed it in your letter. And can Stella
ing without hurting her dear eyes ? O,
afraid not. Have a care of those eyes,
pretty Stella.—It is well enough what
That if I writ better, perhaps you
ad so well, being used to this manner ;
et you are used to : you know such a
es a letter ; and you know what letter ;
.—I will swear he told me so, and that
ng letters too ; but I told him it was
of yours, &c. I am talking of the
logher, how he forgot. Turn over*.
m on the other side to say that, so I

have written these words in a whim, for the sake
D. S.

did

some tune, for your grave saucy
dean and Jonsonibus; I would
And did the dean preach for me
would they have me stand here and
No, the Tatler of the Shilling
than the hint, and two or three
it. I have much more important
hands: and, besides, the minister
I should help him, and have none
it; and I frankly told them, I would
This is a secret though, madam
eight shillings? You win eight
you say nothing of what you lose
—I hope Manley is in no great
Southwell is his friend, and so is
land; and his brother John Manley
ily for him. On the other side,
Ireland here are furiously against
Dingley, are not you an impudent

th, if I go on longer in this trick of
e mornings I shall be afraid of leaving
nk you expect it, and be in awe. Good
hs, I will rise.—At night. I went to
urt of Requests (I will not answer the
etter yet, that by the way) in hopes to
. Harley : but lord Dupplin, his son-
e he did not dine at home ; so I was
l I met with Mr. secretary St. John,
e and dined with him, where he told
l bite. Lord Rivers told me two days
was resolved to come Sunday fortnight
e preach before the queen. I assured
as not yet fixed, and I knew nothing
the secretary told me, that his father,
John,) and lord Rivers, were to be at
urch, to hear me preach there ; and
I was to preach : so there will be an-
I know nothing of the matter, but
that

per, where I have stand and
been at home, I should have
have taught him to deny me a
Harley's porter.—Where did I
letter? let me see. So, now I
pleased to say, madam Dingley,
for England, can never tell w
Do you mean this as a refle
madam? sauceboxes, I will com
can, this is his common phrase a
advantage, unless all ministries
they may. I hope Hawkshaw is
and that you have your things,
cles; if you do not, you shall
Dingley's tobacco did not spo
and that all is safe: pray let

* The ministry never could prevail
before the queen. D. S.

Therefore I would have none at all, but
in the wrong. I do not know, that is
could say; but I am so tosticated with
off that I cannot express myself—What
Hamet is well enough; that an ene-
it, and a friend not; and that telling
uld make both change their opinions.
you tell Griffyth that you fancied
thing in it of my manner; but first
nnmendation to the height, as we serv-
ncle about the sconce that I mended.
d you to give what I intended for an
s. Fenton, to save her postage, and
; and I hope I have done it if you

was chaplain to lord Wharton. He was cen-
house of convocation of Ireland as author of
N.

Addison hindered him out of
grated to the soul to think he
help to save his friend ; yet not
to make another of his friends
Geneva ; and I will do it if I can
Philips.

16. O, why did you leave
you at the other lodgings ? I
pray remember it now, and do not
hear, but hang it carefully in
room, where chairs and candles
not spoil it, sirrahs. No truly
father to goody Walls this boy
will have no more. There were
cards, for this child. I hope
after the christening. Mr. Ha
with an account of the sentence

s resolved to dispose of it somewhere

rian statue of king William III. in College

It was common in the days of party, for wild
of the university of Dublin to play several tricks

. Sometimes in their frolicks they would set a
the effigies of the king; sometimes dress up the

with bows and sheaves of straw; but their in-
hat of whipping the truncheon out of the rider's

aby leaving the poor statue defenceless. For

like freaks, many young gentlemen where in for-
ed the university. But, in aftertimes, there was

made to the statue for these affronts; if wheel-
pedestal with all gravity and solemnity, then

oaches, falling down upon the knees, and drink-
ous and immortal memory of the dead, with eyes

statue, could express the gratitude and devotion
It is said, that what originally gave the students

site of the statue; the front of it being direct-
and the back diametrically opposite to the great

rance of the college. D. S.
ersity of Dublin. D. S.

else.

among the rest lord Radnor, who
till three in the afternoon. I wa
home from Hatton Garden at six,
delicate night. Raymond called a
denied, and now I am in bed be
twelve, just going to sleep, and d
dear roguish impudent pretty MD.

18. You will now have short d
few lines to tell you where I am
doing; only I will keep room for
tell you news, if there be any! we
have been sometimes like to do it
letter, until I remark it would b
reached you. I was hunting to
Harley to day, but could not find
dined with honest Dr. Cockburn,
at six, and was taken out to next
and Ford, to drink bad claret and
let Raymond come to us, who tal

heard of it, and he took it very well.
come home before six, and find a pack-
e bishop of Clogher, with one enclosed
e of Ormond, which is ten days earlier
another I had from Parvisol; however,
tter, for the duke has already disposed of
ncellorship to the archbishop of Tuam*,
I not help it, for it is a thing wholly you
e duke's power; and I find the bishop
s about the duke. I writ this while
folding up my scarf, and doing up the
eep a fire, it costs me twelve pence a week)
quiet till I am gone to bed, and then sit
ne a little, and we will talk a few words
ell; now MD is at my bedside; and now
ve say? How does Mrs. Stoyte? What
ean for supper? How much did Mrs.

n Vesey, bishop of Limerick, June 11, 1672;
Tuam, March 18, 1678. He died in 1716. N.
Walls

fortune. How now, sirrah, must
ing to your impudence?

Stay till night,
And then I'll write
In black and white
By candlelight
Of wax so bright,
It helps the sight,
A bite a bite!

Marry come up, Mrs. Bol

At night. Dr. Raymond came
morrow. I did not come home
found him here to take leave of
Court of Requests, thinking to find
dine with him; and refused Henley
and at last knew not where to go,
Leigh by chance, and was just in the
dined at his lodging on a beefsteak
health, then left him and went to

and going to sleep for a while, and
s letter on Saturday, or so; but first
ou a merry Christmas and a happy new
y God we may never keep them asunder

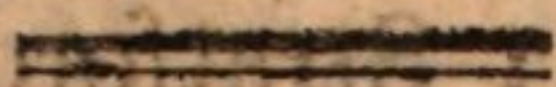
ng. I am going now to Mr. Harley's
pose to vex him; I will say I had no
seeing him, &c. Patrick says, it is a
, and that the duke of Argyle is to be
day, the booby means installed, at
ut I must rise, for this is a shaving day,
says there is a good fire; I wish MD
or I by MD's.—At night. I forgot to
dam Dingley, that I paid nine shillings
s and spectacles, of which three were
p's case; I am sorry I did not buy you
case, but if you like it, I will bring
h me, pray tell me: the glass to read
llings, the spectacles two. And have
r chocolate? Leigh says, he sent the
petticoat

lord keeper came in : I told Mr. [unclear]
merly presented me to sir Simon
must to my lord keeper, so he lau

23. Morning. This letter go
fail ; I hope there is none from yo
house : I will send and see by a
know, and so, and so. Patrick go
ter : what will you lay, is there on
No, I say ; done for sixpence.
never once written to me ? I wo
sixpence ; there is not one letter
morrow, dear sirrahs : Stratford a
with lord Mountjoy. God Almi
bless you ; farewell, &c.

I have been dining at lord M
come to study : our news from Sp
off some of our fears. The parlia
to day, or adjourned rather till
Bank stock is 105, so I may get 1
already. Patrick the puppy is abro

long letter for you.
r than a sermon, faith.
her letter from Mrs. Fenton, who says
n her. I hope you did not go on pur-
answer her letter soon ; it is about some
y Giffard's hands.
you have had eight packets due to you ;
ams, do not blame Presto, but the wind.
le service to Mrs. Walls, and Mrs.
ssed the former a good while.



LETTER XII.

LONDON, DEC. 23, 1710.

nt my 11th to night as usual, and begin
and told you I dined with Stratford

Writing the Examiner. D. S.

at

pretty well, because that is the
you ; and if there was any th
know now, I would write by the
I had written but the day before
young women, and God Almighty
and make us happy together ;
counts stand between us, that yo
before it is due, not to want. I
money while I stay, so that you
to be paid ; but let me know at l
you can want. Observe this, do
sirrahs, and love Presto as Presto

24. You will have a merrier
we here. I went up to court
in one of the rooms, there being
a fellow in a red coat without a
me, and after words of course
ladies did. I asked, what ladies ?
Dingley and Mrs. Johnson.” “

reaches you; as we have it now, we
e, and it was odd to see the whole
the court changed so in two hours.
carried me home to dinner, where I
fter, and came home early, and now
for you must always write to your
at is a maxim. Mr. White and Mr.
MD when abed; Mr. Black and Mr.
MD when you are down; Mr. Oak
w, write to MD on your pillow.—
Faith I smell fire; what can it be; this
ousand stinks in it. I think to leave
, and lodge over the way. Faith I
look at my chimney, for the smell
stay—I have been up, and in my
nd all safe, only a mouse within the
himself, which I could not catch. I
here, but now in my bed chamber I
I believe I have singed the woollen
hat is all, though I cannot smoke it.

Presto's

people dine at home on this day.
collar day all over England in e
where there is brawn: that is ver
good pun; a fellow hard by pre
and has set out a sign, and spells
man and I observing it, he said,
low pretend to cure agues? I sa
but I was sure it was not by a *spe*
ble. And so you asked the bisho
lord Stawell's brother. Bite. H
young women? Must you pro
roguish puns, and Latin ones too
me, and did not ask the bishop.
and you did. I met Vedeau aga
and I observed he had a sword
broke, and has got a commission
him. Vedeau I think his name i
is Vedel, that is true. Bank stock
fish by this bad news, and two da

s you are sorry, not I.

lord Harry I shall be undone here
s boxes. The rogues at the coffee-
ised their tax, every one giving a
gave mine for shame, besides a great
owns to great men's porters, &c. I
by water into the city, and dined
man than the city printer*. There is
between us, built upon reasons that
when I see you: but the rain caught
ve penny length of home. I called at
who was not within, dropped my
th his porter, drove to the coffee-
the rain kept me till nine. I had let-
n the archbishop of Dublin, and Mr.
latter sends me a melancholy account
arn's death, and his own disappoint-
Barber, afterward lord mayor. N.
r was then printing the Examiner. N.

ments,

two neighbours, hoping to speak
ing; but none were at home,
be merry with others. I have
that in merry times every body
deuce are they? So I went to
talked with Mr. Addison and he
remembered to give me two letters
answer to night, nor to morrow
you, young women, count upon
things to do than to answer nau-
ing and true. Letters from Mr.
swered in ten days: it is but ba-

28. To day I had a message
Hanmer to dine with him; t
ridge* was of the company, and
I came home to my new lodging

* Then canon of Christ Church.
sively dean of Carlisle 1711, dean of C
1714 bishop of Bristol. N.

he was ill many years ago); and to
with him again, and he was mightily
I hope he will do well, and the doc-
ny reasons; but if he should die, I
ff scurvily. The secretary of state
sent to me to dine with him; Mr.
d Peterborow dined there too, and
ord Rivers. Lord Peterborow goes to
y or two; he has promised to make
n. Mr. Harley went away at six, but
even. I took the secretary aside, and
him of Mr. Harley, that he had got
ant the first-fruits, promised to bring
get her letter to the bishops of Ire-
ast part he had not done in six weeks,
danger to lose reputation, &c. He
r right, desired me to be with him
ning, and promises me to finish the
lays; so I shall know in a little time
trust to.—It is nine o'clock, and I
must

bishop, then studied the past
bed, to write to MD these few
I am in good health at the pre
and hope in God MD is so to
write politicks to you: I coul
foundest politician in all the lan
shall we answer this letter N^o
till next year, faith. O Lord—
a Monday next. Cod's so, is it
saw the like.—I made a pun t
Portlack about a pair of drawe
“that is mine a——all over.”

let me go sleep; pray, pray, St
ber, and put out my wax candle

31. Morning. It is now s
a fire, but am writing abed
It is not shaving day, so I shal
before church to Mr. St. Joh
will answer our MD's letter.

uch mortifying that man, although
s own fault. He is covetous as Hell,
as the prince of it: he would fain
ral for life, and has broken all endea-
e, to keep his greatness and get mo-
the queen "he was neither covetous

She said, "if she could have conve-
about, she would have laughed, and
rbear it in his face." He fell in with
able measures of the late ministry,
gratified him for their own designs.
n a successful general, and I hope he
his command. O Lord, smoke the
D. Well; but if you like them, I
little now and then, and mine are all
chief hands. Well, I dined with Mr.
me away at six: there was much com-
s not merry at all. Mr. Harley made
er of verses of Prior's. I read them
any fine manner, and Prior swore I
should

MD, never saw the like. Get
read them; the last nine or ten
sons for the late change, and
late ministry; and the great me
all true. They are written by
and direction. I must rise an
Fountaine; but perhaps to night
letter: so good morrow, my
morrow. I wish you both a
beef, minced pies, and good st
share of your good cheer. T
you were here, and you are a
Good morrow again, dear sir
for your play.—At night. I
visit lady Kerry and lord She
me dine with them. Sir Andre

* Although it be said in jest, there is

† Presto. D. S.

have no manner of pleasure, nothing
business upon my hands. I shall grow
out no more of that : only I say Amen
and vitals, that we may never be
ten days together while poor Presto
————— I cannot be
any splenetick talk ; so I made that
now all is well again. Yes, you are a
, indeed, with your fourth and fifth
and your journal, and every thing.
no wind here, nothing at all extraor-
time. We had it once when you
but an old saying and a true ; I hate
ore and behind, from cheeks with
blind. Your chimney fall down !
ou. I suppose you only mean a brick
that is a damned lie of your chimney
to the next house with the wind. Do
ings upon us ; those matters will not
p a little to possibilities. My lord
Hertford

those things ; people will say any
racter is here reckoned admirable
facts are trifles. It was first printed
and then some bold cur venture
and sold two thousand in two days
is must remain uncertain. Do you
impudence ? how durst you think
parliaments : the archbishop has told
we do not vouchsafe to know any
No, no, no more giddiness yet ;
for asking after it ; thank you ; C
you for your kindness to poor I
to lady Giffard and your mother
vise, when it is too late. But y
news will bring down stocks so low
buy to great advantage. I design
ing to see your mother some day

* Son to the duke of Somers

never burn fewer at a time than one.
people have? the D— burst Hawkshaw.
he had not the box, and the next day
ld me he had sent it a fortnight ago;
ld not find him the other day, but he
rrow: dear life and heart, do you tease
teila tease Presto? that palsy water was
: it was too big for a packet, and I was
breaking. Leigh was not in town then,
not have trusted it to Sterne, whom yet
ended enough to do me more kindness
I will never rest till you have it, or till
y for you to have it. Poor dear rogue,
think it teases me: how could I ever for-
for neglecting any thing that related to
? sure I were a devil if I did!

. See how far I am forced to
er, esq. clerk to the house of lords in Ireland,
f Wicklow. N.

stand

—Indeed, Stella, when I read
not uneasy at all ; but when I o
particulars, and found that you
your box, it grated me to the heart
through your little words, that y
not taken the care I ought. I
some blunder in this matter, wh
morrow and write to Sterne, for
be within.—And pray, pray, Pres
No, Raymond was not above fo
while he staid, and then only w
Mrs. Fenton * has written me an
some money of hers in Lady G
is intrusted to me by my moth
her husband. I send my letter
fortnight, and if you will have
may, but then they will be the

* Sister to Dr. Swift.

all write again to the archbishop to mor-
ell him this, and I desire you will say
on. From the secretary I went to Mr.
said he would write to you to night,
box must be at Chester, and that some
s goes very soon, and will carry it over. I
Mr. secretary St. John, and at six went
f's house to drink punch with him, and
n, and little Harrison, a young poet whose
making. Steele was to have been there,
ot, nor never did twice, since I knew
appointment. I staid till past eleven,
in bed. Steele's last Tatler* came out
ou will see it before this comes to you,
takes leave of the world. He never told
Mr. Addison of it, who was surprised as
but to say the truth, it was time, for he
aving rendered the Tatler obnoxious for party
oped it, and began the Spectator on a new and dif-
D. S.

only I find, by what he told
fears he shall do no good in
We are to be mighty constant
I took my leave of him, and
Fountaine's, who mends much.
please you, at six, and have be
past eleven.

4. Morning. Morrow, little
have been dreaming; I was t
do not know why, and I was
dungeon; and then all I had be
day of sir Andrew Fountaine's si
of poor Stella. The worst of
wakes just in the humour th
I send this to day? with all
days within the fortnight; but
haste to have a round dozen, a

* *After* is interlined.

grew

nothing but Presto, faith. So I will
you farewell; yet I am loth to do
here is a great bit of paper yet to talk
Dingley will have it so: yes, says she,
journals shorter, and send them oftener;

And I have cheated you another way
is clipped paper, and holds at least six
in the former ones. I will tell you a
said to my lord Carteret. "So," says he,
—— came up to me, and asked me,"
said I, "my lord —— never did, nor
up to you." We all pun here some-
l Carteret set down Prior the other
hariat, and Prior thanked him for his
t was fit for Dilly*. I do not re-
heard one good one from the ministry,
lly a shame. Henley is gone to the
Christmas. The puppy comes here

* Dillon Ashe, D. S.

without

turn about and let me go, do :
do. O faith, my morning candle
must go now in spite of my teet-
her is dark with curtains, and I a-
So farewell, &c. &c.

I am in the dark almost : I
candle, when I am up, to seal
it up in the dark, and make wh-
for I can only see this paper
Service to Mrs. Walls and Mrs.

God Almighty bless you, &c.
I cannot see ; but I will fold it
it again.

been by, and did not recollect my-
into bed. I writ last night to the
and told him the warrant was drawn
ruits, and I told him lord Peterborow
his journey to Vienna; but it seems
e addressed to have him stay to be
out Spanish affairs, upon this defeat
know where the fault lay, &c. So I
rchbishop a lie; and I think it was not
retary St. John sent for me this morn-
hat I was forced to go without shaving,
quite out of method: I called at Mr.
esired him to lend me a shaving, and
t to get into order again. Lord! here
ence; sir Andrew Fountaine's mother
e come above a hundred miles from
see him before he died. They got

Mrs. Manley and Mr. Barber:

here

supped with the dean, and lost
at cards. And so Mrs. Walls
girl, who died two days after it
betwixt you and me, she is not
her ease and diversions too well
children. I will go to bed.

6. Morning. I went last ni
on my fire after Patrick was go
I saw in a closet a poor linn
bring over to Dingley: it co
is as tame as a dormouse. I
know he is a bird: where you
stands, and seems to have ne
I suppose in a week he will
Patrick advised with me before
laid fairly before him the great
the rashness of the attempt; s
it was to carry him safe over
would not take my council, a

here

for the cause, whom they pay
Ireland. I never saw Trapp ne
and your Smyth of Lovet's ye
change. Tighe and I took no r
but I stopped Smyth, and told
lies for you at Chester, because
soon to Ireland. I think this w
this morning to Sterne, to
Smyth; so good morrow, sirral
pray. I took up this paper
evening, I mean this minute, a
no, indeed, MD, you must stay
ing it aside, but could not for
am very busy, till I just ask y

some recipe or quotation; and, if you
be perfect before you leave me, but no
by leaves being torn out, and the books
loss and prejudice." F.

* Sir Constantine Phipps. N.

I fear people will begin to think that
ves under this ministry : and if the mi-
once be rendered odious to the people,
nt may be chosen whig or tory as the
es. Then I think our friends press a
rd on the duke of Marlborough. The
nbers * are violent to have past faults
o, and they have reason ; but I do not
ministry to be very fond of it. In my
have nothing to save us but a peace,
ure we cannot have such a one as we
then the whigs will bawl what they
done had they continued in power. I
istry this as much as I dare, and shall
say a little more to them, especially
ke of Marlborough, who, as the whigs
ll lay down his command ; and I ques-
re afterward called the October Club. See Feb.
D. S.

tion

body alive. But I swear my
wish I were at Laracor with
MD, &c.

8. Morning. Methinks, you
made a great progress in four
of this side already, and no less
MD. (That word interlined)
I have been writing state affairs
they relish it? Why, any thing
Presto is welcome; though not
truth, if they had their choice
matter, they had rather, &c.
tell you, you grow silly, says
one body's opinion, madam.
Mr. secretary St. John this morning
and will not go, because I
yesterday to desire I would
shall be chid; but what care
Mrs. South with me, just come

See Feb.

tion

o ; so at last I was forced to break
er went up, it was then too late ; and
nd have a great deal to do to night,
nine o'clock ; but one must say some-
e naughty MDs, else there will be no

Ford and I set apart to go into the
books ; but we only had a scurvy din-
house, and he made me go to the ta-
k Florence, four and sixpence a flask ;
so I spent my money, which I sel-
past an insipid day, and saw nobody,
ten o'clock, and I have nothing to
it is a fortnight to morrow since I had
MD, but if I have it time enough to
it is well enough, otherwise woe be-
n ; I will go to the toyman's here just
and he sells great hugeous batoons ;
d so he does. Does not he, Dingley ?
Do not lose your money this Christmas.

10. I

Raymond says he is hasting to
him.—I suppose he leaves his wife
he left London he had no time
summer. So I suppose he will
this. Ford came and desired
him, because it was opera day
sent excuses to lord Shelburne
me.

11. I am setting up a new Theatre
whom I have mentioned to you
him on it, and I encourage him
me this morning and evening,
which comes out on Saturday.
succeed, for I do not much
but the scheme is Mr. secret
mine, and would have done with
hands. I recommended him to
sent for, and settled the matter

deal indifferently with them. Lady Marl-
fers, if they will let her keep her em-
never to come into the queen's pre-
whigs say the duke of Marlborough will
re ; but I hope and think otherwise. I
eaven I were this minute with MD at
I am weary of politicks, that give me
holy prospects.

th, I had an ugly giddy fit last night in
, and I have got a new box of pills to
ope I shall have no more this good
ould not tell you before, because it
ou, little rogues ; but now it is over.
ay with lord Shelburn, and to day little
ew Tatler came out : there is not much
hope he will mend. You must under-
on Steele's leaving off, there were two
b Tatlers came out, and one of them
l, and to day it advertised against Har-
rison's ;

was but twenty-eight years old
thing was true; for he had been
I think the grave three lines deep
well enough. Od so, but I will
early now.

14. O faith, young women,
MD; it is now nineteen days since
and where have I room to answer
I shall send this away without delay
for I will hasten it, and away it goes
which time this side will be full.
days sooner on purpose out of the
next day after, you must know
come, and then it is too late, and
never saw the like! It is spring
ate asparagus the other day. Did
a frostless winter? Sir Andrew
extremely ill; it costs him ten
doctors, surgeons, and apothecaries

undone! It was made by a Leicester lad,
d Mr. Worrell's daughter, where my
ged; so I thought it would be cheap,
ly since he lives in the city. Well,
penny: I find it true. I have given
nts for another Tatler to morrow. The
wants a right taste; I doubt he will not
d with my friend Lewis of the secretary's
m got home early, because I have much
do; but before I begin I must needs say
o MD, faith—No, faith, I lie, it is but
ys to day since my last from MD. I
Mr. Harley to promise, that whatever
made in the council, the bishop of
ll not be removed, and he has got a
ccordingly. I will let the bishop know
a post or two. This is a secret; but I
s enemies, and they shall not be grati-
designed any such thing, which perhaps
for some changes there will be made.
So

land will never be happy till you
wise; nothing so easy, so convenient
pretty for lighting a fire. My sister
and Walls, has she a boy or a girl
and died in a week, *hmmm*,
forced to stand for godmother
how accounts stand, that you
ney betimes. There is four more
that must be thought on too: a
Manley, and lose your money,
tikin, but do not fret.—It will
when I have the next letter,
Farewell, dearest beloved MD,
Presto, who has not had one
left you, as hope saved—It is
ever make, but I hope it will
count. I have done more for
they are more honest than the

A A 2

, not a bit, only he will begin to be in
Irish post, except he sees MD's little hand
the glass frame at the bar of St. James's
, where Presto would never go but for
e. Presto's at home, God help him, every
six till bedtime, and has as little enjoy-
asure in life at present as any body in the
ough in full favour with all the ministry.
aved, nothing gives Presto any sort of
happiness but a letter now and then
vn dearest MD. I love the expectation
when it does not come, I comfort myself,
it yet to be happy with. Yes faith, and
te to MD, I am happy too ; it is just as if
you were here and I prating to you, and
where I have been : " Well, says you,
ne, where have you been to day ? come,
ow." And so then I answer ; Ford and I
g Mr. Lewis, and Mr. Prior, and Prior
has

have it sent by Smyth; Sterne
making inquiries, and will set
as possible. I suppose it lies a
hope so, and only wants a lift over
little Harrison been to complain
recommended to him for his Ta
and yet to see how things will h
printer is my cousin, his name
did you never hear of Dryden I
the Postman? he acted Oroon
with miss Crosse.—Well, so I can
letter from Stella, but the dog
at last he came, and I got my
other hand had superscribed it;
found it written all in French, a
nage: faith I was ready to fling
Bernage tells me, he had been to
mendation to me to make him

is this morning with Mr. secretary St.
we were to dine at Mr. Harley's alone,
business of importance; but there were
several gentlemen there. Mr. secretary and
I went from his office to Mr. Harley's, and
I have been very wise; but the deuce a
company staid, and more came, and Harley
staid at seven, and the secretary and I staid
till eleven; I would
have had him come away, but he was in for it;
he swore he would come away at that
I left him. I wonder at the civility of
him; when he saw I would drink no more,
he always pass the bottle by me, and yet I
keep the toad from drinking himself, nor
did he let me go neither, nor Masham, who
was there. When I got home, I found a parcel
sent me, and opening it, I found a pamphlet
written

no γ , faith have not you. We
come from our MD? to mor
out fail; yes faith, and so it i
an insipid snowy day, no walk
gravely with Mrs. Vanhomrigh
am now got to bed a little a
old Culpepper's maxim. Wou
head, you must go early to bed
it again, you must be in bed at

20. And so I went to day
a hoao, to visit lady Worsley,
before, although she was near
Then I walked in the Park to
I had promised to meet, and co
who should come toward m
gives me five letters out of his

* Probably against the character of

† In that word there were some puz

I will not answer your letter now, I will
another time. We had a great deal of
, and it is terrible cold. I dined with
se it was his opera day and snowed, so I
to stir farther. I will send to morrow

ing. It has snowed terribly all night,
eance cold. I am not yet up, but can-
g; my hands will freeze. "Is there a
trick?" "Yes, sir:" "then I will rise,
away the candle." You must know I
dark side of my bed chamber, and am
ve a candle till I rise, for the bed stands
and the window, and I keep the curtains
d weather. "So pray let me rise, and,
e take away the candle."—At night. We
e in high frost and snow, the largest fire
eep us warm. It is very ugly walking, a
broke his thigh yesterday. I walk slow,
steps, and never tread on my heel. It is

a pint bottle of palsy water, v
in my pocket; and sealed and
sent it to Mr. Smyth, who g
land, and sent a letter to him
and that he would inquire at
He was not within, so the bo
for him at his lodgings, with
them to him; and I will sen
two, to know whether it was
ford and I dined to day wit
city, by appointment: but I
exercise in the frost. But the
little, as you women call it, so
bery. I did not get home till
bed to break your head.

23. Morning. They tell
but it is not so cold as yes
answer a bit of your letter.—
was just going to answer son

now, my nearly beloved, let us pro-
next. You are always grumbling that
letters fast enough, surely we shall
nth*; and yet before you end your
vn you have my eleventh.—And why
go into the country with the bishop of
h such a journey would have done you
should have rid, and Dingley gone in
he bishop of Kilmore † I know nothing
and may die: he lives in some obscure
never hear of him. As for my old
ou mean the whigs, I never see them,

the words of MD. D. S.

Wetenhall, 1699—1714. N.

s from several other passages about this period,
erely mortified by the ingratitude of his former
ls Somers, Halifax, and Wharton; and was ac-
t to Mr. Harley as “one extremely ill used by
y, after some obligations, because he refused to
ths they would have him;” which was in some
s own case. D. S.

tion he is in, nor if he had,
go with him. So faith, politi
come with your two eggs
madam Dingley, and so Mrs. S
so you stay at Donnybrook*
write. You are plaguy exact
Dec. 25, to Jan. 4th. Well,
water I have handled already,
(or rather did not, for poor
at Mr. Jesse's and all that st
lodging, and I went to Stella'
head, for I never remembered
desire another bottle; but I v
cated, and so impatient, that
water (I mean decently, don
vexed with Sterne's carelesne
illness may not return. If th

* About a mile from D

every idle body tells you.—I believe you
the dogs were not crying it when you
me, tell truth. I am sorry you go to St.
soon, you will be as poor as rats; that
rain you with a vengeance: besides, I
you think of being in the country in
indeed, Stella, pippins produced plenti-
ol could not send from Laracor: there
half a score, I would be glad to know
were good for any thing.—Mrs. Wells
ook with you; why, is not she brought
ll, well, well, Dingley, pray be satisfied!
f you were angry about the bishop's not
conveniences for the journey; and so he
nat sort of Christmas? why I have had
s at all; and has it really been Christ-

I never once thought of it. My ser-
Stoyte, and Catherine, and let Catherine
ings, opposite to St. Mary's church in Stafford

get

when you
go to St.
rats; that
besides, I
country in
d plenti-
or: there
to know
rs. Wells
brought
satisfied!
hop's not
and so he
have had
n Christ-
My ser-
Catherine

in Stafford

get

or saving, and I have argued
times. What can I do? W
power to do him a good off
draw up this into a handsome
it to him from me, and that I
where to direct to him; and s
desired you will tell him, fif
Stella, I think I can read your
but you cannot read mine a
night. And yet, methinks, I
writing; but when Stella's e
write as bad as ever.—So now
letter, and mine is an answer
me, and I look and write, an
look, and write again.—So
both, and I will go rise, for
pills at night, and so I mus
know why.

nt away. So I bid you good night for
and now I bid you good morrow, and I
bed, though it be near ten, but I must

8, 29, 30. I have been so lazy and neg-
last four days that I could not write to
head is not in order, and yet it is not
l, but giddyish, and makes me listless;
day, and take drops of Dr. Cockburn,
just done a box of pills, and to day
sent me some of her bitter drink, which
take twice a day, and hope I shall grow
wish I were with MD, I long for spring
eather, and then I will come over. My
reland keeps me well. I am very tem-
eat of the easiest meats, as I am directed,
the malignity will go off; but one fit
a long time. I dined to day with lord
yesterday at Mr. Stone's in the city, on
Sunday

What, I warrant you thought
lines were another letter.

Dingley, Pray pay Stella six
to the account of your husband
Stella, Pray pay Dingley six
to the account of your husband
There's bills of exchange for

LETTER

LONDON

I AM to send you my fourth
my head having some little of
my journals. I was early the
secretary St. John about some
not scribble my morning lines

er bitter, and we are so fond of one
e our ailments are the same; do not
, madam' Stell? have not I seen
lments with Joe's wife* and some
walked into the city to dine, because
we must take care of Presto's health
se of poor little MD. But I walked
for fear of sliding against my will;
asy.

ning Mr. Ford came to me to walk
where he had business, and then to
ateman's; and I laid out one pound
r a Strabo and Aristophanes, and I
books enough to make me another
have more, or it shall cost me a fall;
me back, we drank a flask of right
Ben Tooke's chamber; and when I

Mrs. Beaumont. D. S.

had

to me with a heavy complaint, the new Tatler had turned him off, and Tatler's printers again. He vowed and answered gravely, and so he left me, and desired Patrick to deny me to him, and at night comes a letter from me the same thing, and excused himself on my notice, because he would be in, and in his Tatler of this day he tells how he has taken his old officer's most humble letter from Morpheus, and his pardon, &c. And lastly, this morning I received two letters from the coffeehouse (I never go) one from the archbishop, and the other from ———. What the other was from! ——— I will tell you to my friends; why then it was, faith it was from dear little MD, N. 10. O, but now, no nooooooh, I will keep it.

d that Steele never came. Harrison
ldison recommended to me, I have
the secretary of state, who has pro-
take care of him ; and I have repre-
himself so to the ministry, that they
in his favour, though they hated him
ell ; he is now in my debt, and there
I never had the least obligation to
e is another end. This evening I had
n Mr. Harley, desiring to know whe-
re, and that I would dine with him
They dine so late, that since my head
ng I have avoided being with them.
been out of favour these ten days ;
d cross to him, and have called him
r four times. — But sirrahs, get you

I am going this morning to see
nes with me at Mr. Harley's ; so I
lling and talking with dear little brats
in

crowded that I did not go there.
gone. It thawed on Sunday, and
ice is still on the canal (I did not m
cor, but St. James's Park) and bo
Mr. Ford pressed me to dine with him
—Did not I tell you Patrick has got
carry over to Dingley? It was very
it is now the wildest I ever saw. I
closet, where it makes a terrible
nothing: I am as tame as a clout.
answer our MD's letter? one of
shortlies. This is a week old you se
yet. Mr. Harley desired I would din
to day; but I refused him, for I fell o
terday, and will not see him again
amends: and so I go to bed.

7. I was this morning early with
the secretary's office, and saw a le
had sent to him, desiring to be re

ord and I dined with Mr. Lewis. We
rous deal of snow, and it has cost me
a day in chair and coach, and walked
besides. I know not what it is now
e after I am in bed. The last thing I
ite something to our MD, and then get
put out my candle, and so go sleep as
can. But in the mornings I do write
bed, as you know.

g. "I have desired Apronia to be al-
especially about the legs." Pray, do
uch great wit in that sentence? I must
at I do not. But party carries every
ys, and what a splutter have I heard
t of that saying, repeated with admira-
hundred times in half an hour. Pray
again this moment, and consider it. I
d is advised, and not desired. I should

o the 50l. bank note, which Swift indignantly re-
Journal of March 7, 1710-11. N.

not

takes the humour.—At night. I
to day in spite of the weather, as I
does not actually rain. Do you
gone and done? we had a thaw for
a monstrous dirt and snow, and no
potlid, upon our snow. I dined
Germain the first time since I came
there did I sit like a booby, till
her and another lady at picquet,
business enough to do. It was the
this year.

9. Morning. After I had been
night, I was forced to rise and
and maid to have the fire removed
low stairs, which made my bedchamber
I had no fire in it. I have been to
never lay so miserable an hour in

* Stella's hand had a great deal of the ailment
she writ more legibly, and rather better.

writ to him with the bottle of palsy
ttle I hope, will not miscarry : I
ou have it. O, faith you have too
n of Presto's care. I am negligent
y thing but MD, and I should not
erne.—But it shall not go so : I will
tug for it.—As to what you say of
y and Isaac, I answer as I did before.
must not give yourself the way to be-
hing : and afterward, only for curio-
ell me how those things are approved,
ke them, and whether they instruct
sent course of affairs, and whether
ed in your town, or only sent from
drew Fountaine is recovered ; so take
in, but do not keep it, fling it to the
s little MD walk, indeed ?—I am glad
—Yes, we have done with the plague
ry saucy in you to pretend to have it
ers. Your intelligence that the story
is

bleſs them, and ſend them better.
and write not above two lines a
light. How does Stella look,
Pretty well ; a handsome young
ſhe paſs in a crowd ? Will ſhe
country church ?—Stay a little,
minute ſent Patrick to Sterne : he
that your box is very ſafe with or
in Cheſter, and that Colonel Edg
for Ireland on Monday next, and
box at Cheſter, and deliver it you
ſome hopes now.—Well, let us g
letter.—The warrant is paſſed f
The queen does not ſend a letter
be drawn here, and that will take

* The Examiner. D. S.

† The queen's patent for exonerating the
paying the twentieth parts, and a grant to

ing to those expensive lodgings re-
and. I wish you had staid till I came
reasons. That Frenchwoman will be
in in a little time, and if you are in-
e to the country, it will vex you to pay
d the country may be necessary for
health: but do as you like, and do not
—O, but you are telling your reasons.
e read them; do as you please.—Yes,
he must stay longer than he thought,
not settle his affairs. M—— is in the
me friend's, comes to town in spring,
to settle in Herefordshire. Her hus-
y ill natured brute, and cares not she
body. O Lord, see how I blundered,

ecclesiastical benefices, in trust to be for ever
urchasing glebes, and building residentiary houses
vicars, both bear date, Feb. 7, 1710-11. The
primate Marsh, lord chancellor Phipps, arch-
archbishop Vesey. N.

and

when I can, and so shall MD;
extraordinary I will write, though
when we have not letters soon
things are well; and so that is
so hold your tongue.—Well,
pins, but for the candle ends, I
cause I burn them to the stu-
member what Stella told Dingley
years ago, and she may think that
—And Dingley shall have her
Poor dear Stella, how durst you
lines by candle light? bang your
letter shall go to-morrow, I think
in ten days from the last, you know
soon of all conscience: but
filled it up so quick, and I don't

* A crease in the sheet

and

e is a man that distinguishes peo-
d I will speak to him myself; but
cking it will be very effectual, and
to have it done to purpose. Pray
and that I think nothing can be
and that I would have him go by
ill order it that the duke shall send
ey are in Spain; or if he fails, that
him kindly when he goes to wait on
more? Is not this a great deal?—
this letter that you may not stay.—
d upon his opera day, and am now
am going to study; do not you pre-
sirrahs, impudent saucy dear boxes.
of a letter I could not say saucy
atting dear between, En't that right
it was, *good mollows, little sollahs*. But in
any others, he writes constantly *ll* for *rr*.
D. S.
now?

LETTER XV

LONDON,

I HAVE just dispatched my friend
I tell you how things will be,
letter from MD. I am in fun
mine, for fear of having two of
one of Presto's, which would
never saw the like: but before
write at my leisure, like a gentleman
day, just to let you know how
and so; and I hope before this
will have got your box and chocolate
take more care another time.

* Those letters which are in italick
monstrous size, which occasioned his
head. D. S.

this ugly weather? Gaming and
se, fine diversions for young ladies,
you had some of our Seville oranges,
of your wine. We have the finest
pence a piece, and the basest wine
a bottle. They tell me wine grows

I am resolved to have half a hogs-
t to Ireland, if it be good and cheap,
; and I will treat MD at my table in
hoa, and laugh at great ministers of

are grown fine and long, —— be
th, you forget all our little sayings,

I dined to day with Mr. secretary
nt to the Court of Requests at noon,
Harley into the house to call the se-

es for thirteen pence in Ireland. D. S.

esq., a gentleman of learning, good fortune,
correspondent of Dr. Swift's. N.

cretary,

my request is reasonable, and
heartily to the duke too ; so I
a very good foot when he goes
him this, though perhaps I w
he goes ; yet where shall I di
has left Conolly's.

13. I have left off lady K
another box of pills. I have
but only some little disorder
walk as much as I can. La
am, only a great deal worse :
Shelburn's, where she is, and
makes us very fond of each oth
Harley into favour again, and
he was not within ; I will u
dinner, for he dines too late
went to visit poor Congreve, v
of a severe fit of the gout,
near nine o'clock. He gave

my head is a little settled, I think
; it would be so silly and trouble-
ck. Dr. Duke* died suddenly two
ago; he was one of the wits when
n, but turned parson, and left it,
rther than a prologue or recommen-
verses. He had a fine living given
p of Winchester about three months
living suddenly, and he got his dying

purely to day about the park, the
over, of which we have had a great
a little short frosts, I went to the
sts, thinking if Mr. Harley dined

ake, of some celebrity in his day both as a
as rector of Blaby in Leicestershire; and in
by bishop Trelawny, to the rich rectory of
ire, which he enjoyed but a few months.
aving returned from an entertainment, he
morning. N.

early,

will be parted in a year. Y
bold, ventersome folks, and th
teen, and is ill natured, cov
proud in extremes. And so get
to morrow.

16. Faith this letter goes on
old, and the first side not writ
into the city for a walk, but
to dine with was not at home ;
called at Congreve's, and dined
court † and laughed till six,
Harley's, who was not gone to
till nine, and we made up our
invited me to dinner to morrow

* See it in vol. XVI. p. 97 ; and the
p. 166. N.

† Mr. Richard Estcourt ; a player a
brated in the Spectator, and in the M
King, vol. III. pp. 86, 307. N.

deep in, but that I saw they loved one
all, as indeed they seem to do. They
ing but Jonathan; and I said, I be-
ould leave me Jonathan as they found
I never knew a ministry do any thing
om they make companions of their
I believe you will find it so; but I
m upon a project of getting five hun-
without being obliged to any body; but
et, till I see my dearest MD; and so
gue, and do not talk, sirrahs, for I am

ad has no fits, but a little disordered
; yet I walk stoutly, and take pills
mend. Secretary St. John would needs
with him to day, and there I found
I never saw, two I had no acquaint-
d one I did not care for: so I left them
e home, it being no day to walk, but
d wind. The secretary tells me he
has

a tavern near the parliament, to drive things on to extremes against the old ministry to account six heads. The ministry seem yet one of them in confidence that must be something thought on to alter. I will tell you one great state sensible how much she was going the ministry, runs a little into the is jealous in that point, even of out of the others hands. The measures, and the other tories Lord Rivers, talking to me the the paper called the Examiner, of the duke of Marlborough; talk of to the secretary, who brother of that lord, and some others, &c.

* See before, Jan. 7, 1710

was fair, and I walked a little in the
prior made me go with him to the
ehouse, where I sat a while, and saw
Irish persons, who are very handsome
vs, but I know not their names. I
at seven, and got home. Two days
o Bernage, and told him what I had
rected the letter to Mr. Curry's to be
ngley. Brigadiers Hill and Masham,
usband to Mrs. Masham, the queen's
onel Disney and I, have recommended
the duke of Argyle; and secretary St.
ven the duke my memorial; and be-
lls me, that Bernage's colonel, Fielding,
ake him his captain lieutenant; but I
d this to you before, and in this letter,
look.
ng. It snows terribly again, and it is
I now want a little good weather: I
tomorrow, and if it clear up, get you
gone

set out but last Monday, so you
box so soon perhaps as this le
me since, that it is safe at Ches
take care of it. I would give a
21. Morning. Faith, I hope
me to walk into the city, for
of walking.—I should be plagu
I were there now, cutting do
others, scouring my canal, and
If Raymond goes over this sur
mit, and make them a visit,
another eel and trout fishing;
ride by and see Presto in his n
garden, and so go up with Joe
and round by Scurlock's Tow
remember names; faith it g
therefore no more of that if
morrow, I will go rise like a
say I must.—At night. Lady
me to engage some lords abo

ed all this morning proudly, and
hes thick in three or four hours. I
r. Lewis of the secretary's office at his
chairmen that carried me squeezed
against the wall, who wisely turned
broke one of the side glasses in a
es. I fell a scolding, pretended I was
to pieces, and made them set down
e Park, while they picked out the bits
d when I paid them, I quarrelled still,
not grumble, and I came off for my
as plaguy afraid they would have said,
our honour, will not you give us some-
glass?" Lewis and I were forming a
I might get three or four hundred
h I suppose may come to nothing. I
has brought you your palsy drops;
la do? I begin more and more to de-

The three weeks since I had your
thin two days, and I will allow three for

from you ; and if I was to reckon
say, I were six letters before you
and I have had your N^o 10.
have received but fourteen and
think to go to day a minister
the Court of Requests ; for I
to Mr. Harley. And it is fine
I wish dear MD would walk
Stephen's green : it is as good
so large *. Faith this summer
for sixpence † to the Green
and thence all the way to St
service to goody Stoyte and

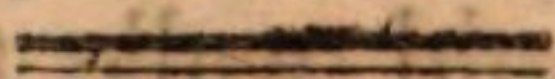
* It was a measured mile round the
any the finest square in London. D.

† The common fare for a set-down

‡ Mrs. Stoyte lived at Donnybrook
Stephen's green ran into the country at
east corner. D, S.

e, there †.

m saying there, there, to myself in all
and now you talk of *keys*, that dog
the key general of the chest of drawers
and I have been so plagued to get a
e my good two shillings.



LETTER XVII.

LONDON, FEB. 24, 1710-11.

g women, I gave in my sixteenth this
ned with Ford, it was his opera day

in italicks are written in a very large hand, and
ne of the next lines. D. S.

way of writing to Stella, he writes the word
s.

as

23. The three weeks are
had your last, and so now I w
day a pretty dear letter from
hope to hear that Stella has
her head and eyes; my head
no fits, but a little disorder
can easily bear, if it will not gr
day with Mr. secretary St.
might choose my company, w
lord Carteret, sir Thomas Ma
I invited Masham, Hill, si
George Granville, but they v
did it in revenge of his havi
when I dined with him before
And I ventured to go to ch
have not done this month b
me such a good account of
now? Yes, I hope, and better
you) at the dean's and playe
and there came in Mr. Fren

mendation to the duke of Argyle goes
trouble me no more about your Ber-
kanapes understands what fair solici-
t, I warrant you. Sir Andrew Foun-
ned by invitation, with Mrs. Van-
a say they are of no consequence;
p as good female company as I do
the drabs of quality at this end of
them; I saw two lady Bettys there
the beauty of one, the good breeding
the other, and the wit of neither*,
ade a fine woman. Rare walking in
why do not you walk in the Green
? the walks there are finer gravelled

What beasts the Irish women are,
uf and I and little Harrison, the new
ervas the painter, dined to day with
without the wit of either. D. S.

James,

sorry for it. Indeed, Presto,
to night, and have not guessed
she and the child are both well
likely to live; and the dean was
Catherine and I were godmothers
say Stoyte, but I think I have
maids and married women together
not why I think so, nor I do not
but I must prate, &c.

28. I walked to day into the
and there dined, which I always
ther is fair, and business per
under a necessity of taking a
the best thing I can do at pre

* There seems to be a false concord
ever, as the word *victuals* is a peculi
never used in the singular number, but
one or more dishes, the phrase may
had any authority to back him or not.

not know but it might be leap year.
c says it is the third after leap year,
thought till now, that every third year
. I am glad they come so seldom;
it was otherwise when I was a young
times are mightily changed since then.
e, sirrahs, be sure do by the time this
and I will keep the other side for the
will go write to the bishop of Clog-
orrow, sirrahs.—Night. I dined to day
omrigh's, being a rainy day, and lady
knowing it, sent to let me know she ex-
npany in the evening, where the *Vans*
m) were to be. The duchess and they
ver this summer with the duke; so I

ny weather undoes me in coaches and
as *traipsing* to day with your Mr.
along with them to Moor, and recom-
ness to the Treasury. Sterne tells me
ce is wholly on me; but I have ab-
solutely

promised to let him know it,
dine with him to day. Every
er, secretary St. John, and I,
some times lord Rivers, and the
Patrick brought me some letters
among which was one from W
yes faith, the other was from our
I read the rest in the Park, and
as I went from St. James's to M
enough I was faith to read it, and
but I will not answer it these
at least, or may be sooner. And
your letters would make a dog
to be silly, but it must be a
with Mr. Harley till past nine,
discourse together after the rest
gave him very truly my opinion
it. He complained he was not
engaged me to dine with him

body dares talk of it. The nearer I look
the worse I like them. I believe the
will soon break to pieces ; and our fac-
e increase. The ministry is upon a very
om, and stand like an isthmus between
on one side, and violent tories * on the
y are able seamen, but the tempest is too
hip too rotten, and the crew all against
d Somers had been twice in the queen's
very lately ; and your duchess of Somer-
ow has the key, is a most insinuating
I believe they will endeavour to play
ame that has been played against them.
ld them of all this, which they know al-
ney cannot help it. They have cautioned
o much against being governed, that she
too much. I could talk till to morrow
things, but they make me melancholy.

* The October Club. D. S.

I could

walk you to your chambers, or your
Manley's, or your Walls'. But
make you so proud, you will
Come, let me go to bed, sirrah.

6. Mr. Harley's going out yet
little backward. I called twice
in pain for him. Ford caught
dine with him on his opera day.
Lewis with me, and sat with
not seen Mr. Addison these
friendship is over. I go to no
sented a parson of the bishop
Richardson *, to the duke of
is translating prayers and sermons
has a project about instructing
testant religion.

7. Morning. Faith, a little
could find in my heart, if it were

* See Journal of April 1,

in the sex, it is a boy. Yes, I under-
ypher, and Stella guesses right as she

He* gave me *al bsadnuk lboinlpl
fbtoy dpionufnad*†, which I sent him
Lewis, to whom I writ a very complain-
at was showed him ; and so the matter
told me he had a quarrel with me ; I
other with him ; and we returned to our
ad I should think he loves me as well
nister can love a man in so short a time.
o right ? I am glad at heart you have
sy water ; pray God Almighty it may
st Stella good. I suppose Mrs. Edg-
last Monday sennight. Yes, I do read
rs, and they are written very finely as

N.

for fifty pounds. See before, Journal of Feb.

N.

you

never saw your chancellor, nor
latter has a good deal of le
wisher to be an author: your
lent man. As for Patrick's bi
his tameness, and is grown
His wings have been quilled
again: he will be able to fly
he be willing.—Yes, Mrs.
more like Presto than you;
the letter, as, who should sa
write like our Presto as well
your awkward SS; cannot you
No, but always SSS †. Spi

* Even to his beloved Stella he
self at this time, to be the author of

† Mr. Trapp. N.

‡ Print cannot do justice to whi
pend wholly upon the aukward shape

as handsome as the day is long. Do
it? When I am writing in our language *
my mouth just as if I was speaking it.
self at it just now. And I suppose
fair and so fresh as a lass in May, and
th, and no spleen.—In your account
you reckon as usual from the 1st of
is twelvemonth? Poor Stella, will not
her a little daylight to write to Presto?
we will have daylight shortly, spight of
nd zoo † must cly *Lele* and *Hele*,
en. *Must loo mimitate Pdfr, pay?*

to that strange spelling, &c. which abounds
s; but which could be no entertainment to the

specimen of his way of writing to Stella in these
meaning of this pretty language is; and you
re, and Here, and Here again. Must you ini-
ray? Yes, and so you shall. And so there's
Good morrow." D. S.

Iss.

being stabbed this afternoon
committee of the council. I
tharine Morris's cards, where
Arundle came in with the sto
mediately to the secretary, wh
no one was at home. I met
chair; she had heard it imperfe
to Mr. Harley, who was aslee
no danger; but he has been out
when he came abroad to day
him in a fever: I am in mortal
desperate French villain, Marqu
bed Mr. Harley. Guiscard w
secretary St. John's warrant fo
brought before the lords to be
stabbed Mr. Harley. I have to
already to the archbishop. I ha

* See this letter, dated March 8, 17

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D D

wounds Mr. St. John and the rest gave
I tell you more at night.—Night. Mr.
continues on the mending hand; but he
t night, and felt pain. I was early with
this morning, and I dined with him,
ne several particularities of this accident,
relate now. Mr. Harley is still mending
, but not at all out of danger; and till
have no peace. Good night, &c. and

Harley was restless last night; but he
r, and the hopes of mending increases.
ter from Mr. Walls, and one from Mr.
I will answer them here, not having
te. Mr. Walls writes about three things,
a hundred pounds from Dr. Raymond,
hear nothing, and it is now too late.
bout Mr. Clements: I can do nothing
se I am not to mention Mr. Pratt; and
commend without knowing Mr. Pratt's
objections,

nothing of this, for fear his
angry. People are mad. What
gaged colonel Disney, who was
to the secretary, and then to
He assured me, that Fielding
said he might have got that sum
of those great recommendations
it him for nothing, and I would
write him a letter of thanks, and
him for nothing, upon recommen
ney tells me he will again
and clear up this matter; and to
Bernage. A pox on him for per
I had it promised to me, and that
a ticklish point that one cannot
the colonel upon it: but let him
there is an end. I engaged them
in it; and am sure it was meant
and that no money should be given
pounds is too much in a Smith

major general told me, whose opinion I asked. I am now hurried, and can say no more. Farewell, &c. &c.

How shall I superscribe to your new lodgings, pray madams? Tell me but that, impudence and saucy face.

An't you sauceboxes to write *lele* [i. e. *there*] like Presto?

O poor Presto;

Mr. Harley is better to night, that makes me so pert, you saucy Gog and Magog.

LETTER XVIII.

LONDON, MARCH 10, 1710-11.

PRETTY little MD must expect little from me till Mr. Harley is out of danger. We hope he is so now: but I am subject to fear for my friends. He has a head full of the whole business of the nation, was out of order when the villain stabbed him, and had a cruel contusion by the second blow. But all goes well on yet. Mr. Ford and I dined with Mr. Lewis, and we hope the best.

11. This morning Mr. Secretary and I met at court, where we went to the queen, who is out of order and aguish: I doubt the worst for this accident to Mr. Harley. We went together to his house, and his wound looks well, and he is not feverish at all, and I think it is foolish in me to be so much in pain as I am. I had the penknife in my hand, which is broken within a quarter of an inch of

13. Mr. Harley is better to
night, and we are a little out
and call three or four times eve
the city for a walk, and dined
man ; and coming home this
shin in the Strand over a tub
the way. I got home dirty
straight to bed, where I have b
goldbeaters skin, and have be
with Patrick, who was near an h
from next door. It is my righ
any humour fell when the othe
I apprehend it less : however I s
well, which I reckon will be in
careful in these sort of things : b
Johnson's water : she is out of
make a shift with alum. * I will c

* This Swift performed. See the "
Examination," in vol. III. p. 333. N.

homrigh till I am well, who lives but five doors off: and that I may venture.

14. My journals are like to be very diverting, now I cannot stir abroad, between accounts of Mr. Harley's mending, and of my broken shin. I just walked to my neighbour Vanhomrigh at two, and came away at six, when little Harrison the Tatler came to me, and begged me to dictate a paper to him, which I was forced in charity to do. Mr. Harley still mends; and I hope in a day or two to trouble you no more with him, nor with my shin. Go to bed and sleep, sirrahs, that you may rise to morrow and walk to Donnybrook, and lose your money with Stoyte and the dean; do so dear little rogues, and drink Presto's health. O, pray, do not you drink Presto's health sometimes with your deans, and your Stoytes, and your Walls, and your Manleys, and your every bodies, pray now? I drink MD's to myself a hundred thousand times.

15. I was this morning at Mr. secretary St. John's for all my shin, and he has given me for young Harrison, the Tatler, the prettiest employment in Europe; secretary to lord Raby, who is to be ambassador extraordinary at the Hague, where all the great affairs will be concerted; so we shall lose the Tatlers in a fortnight. I will send Harrison to morrow morning to thank the secretary. Poor Biddy Floyd has got the smallpox. I called this morning to see lady Betty Germain; and when she told me so, I fairly took my leave. I have the luck of it*; for about ten days ago I was to see lord Carteret; and my lady was entertaining

* Dr. Swift never had the smallpox. D. S.

me with telling of a young lady, a cousin, who was then ill in the house of the smallpox, and is since dead: it was near lady Betty's, and I fancy Bibby took the fright by it. I dined with Mr. secretary, and a physician came in just from Guiscard, who tells us he is dying of his wounds, and can hardly live till to morrow. A poor wench that Guiscard kept, sent him a bottle of sack; but the keeper would not let him touch it, for fear it was poison. He had two quarts of old clotted blood come out of his side to day, and is delirious. I am sorry he is dying; for they have found out a way to hang him. He certainly had an intention to murder the queen.

16. I have made but little progress in this letter for so many days, thanks to Guiscard and Mr. Harley; and it would be endless to tell you all the particulars of that odious fact. I do not yet hear that Guiscard is dead, but they say it is impossible he should recover. I walked too much yesterday for a man with a broken shin; to day I rested, and went no farther than Mrs. Vanhomrigh's, where I dined; and lady Betty Butler coming in about six, I was forced in good manners to sit with her till nine; then I came home, and Mr. Ford came in to visit my shin, and sat with me till eleven: so I have been very idle and naughty. It vexes me to the pluck that I should lose walking this delicious day. Have you seen the Spectator yet, a paper that comes out every day? It is written by Mr. Steele, who seems to have gathered new life, and have a new fund of wit; it is in the same nature as his Tatlers, and they have all of them had something pretty. I believe Addison and he club. I never see them;
and

and I plainly told Mr. Harley and Mr. St. John, ten days ago, before my lord keeper and lord Rivers, I had been foolish enough to spend my credit with them in favour of Addison and Steele; but that I would engage and promise never to say one word in their behalf, having been used so ill for what I had already done.—So, now I have got into the way of prating again, there will be no quiet for me. When Presto begins to prate, Give him a rap upon the pate.—O Lord, how I blot; it is time to leave off, &c.

17. Guiscard died this morning at two, and the coroner's inquest have found that he was killed by bruises received from a messenger, so to clear the cabinet counsellors from whom he received his wounds. I had a letter from Raymond, who cannot hear of your box; but I hope you have it before this comes to your hands. I dined to day with Mr. Lewis of the secretary's office. Mr. Harley has abundance of extravasated blood comes from his breast out of his wound, and will not be well so soon as we expected. I have something to say, but cannot call it to mind (what was it?)

18. I was to day at court to look for the duke of Argyle, and give him the memorial about Bernage. The duke goes with the first fair wind: I could not find him, but I have given the memorial to another to give him; and, however, it shall be sent after him. Bernage has made a blunder in offering money to his colonel without my advice; however he is made captain lieutenant, only he must recruit his company, which will cost him forty pounds, and that is cheaper than a hundred. I dined to day with Mr. secretary St. John, and staid till

till seven, but would not drink his champaign and burgundy, for fear of the gout. My shin mends, but is not well. I hope it will by the time I send this letter, next Saturday.

19. I went to day into the city, but in a coach; tossed up my leg on the seat; and as I came home I went to see poor *Charles Bernard's* * books, which are to be sold by auction, and I itch to lay out nine or ten pounds for some fine editions of fine authors †. But it is too far, and I shall let it slip, as I usually do all such opportunities. I dined in a coffeehouse with Stratford upon chops, and some of his wine. Where did MD dine? Why, poor MD dined at home to day, because of the archbishop, and they could not go abroad, and had a breast of mutton and a pint of wine. I hope Mrs. Walls mends; and pray give me an account what sort of godfather I made, and whether I behaved myself handsomely. The duke of Argyle is gone; and whether he has my memorial, I know not, till I see Dr. Arbuthnot ‡, to whom I gave it. That hard name belongs to a Scotch doctor, an acquaintance

* Serjeant surgeon to queen Anne. His library, containing a curious collection of the best authors in Physick, History, Philology, Antiquities, &c. with several MSS. ancient and modern, were sold by auction, on the 22d of March, at the Black-boy coffeehouse, in Ave Maria Lane. N.

† Many of the books produced an extremely high price. The "*Praccio della Bestia Trionfante*" of Jordano Bruno, in particular, was sold for near 30l. N.

‡ It is reasonable to suppose that Swift's acquaintance with Arbuthnot commenced just about this time; for in the original letter Swift mis-spells his name, and writes *Arthburthnet* in a clear large hand, that MD might not mistake any of the letters. D. S.

of the duke's and me; Stella cannot pronounce it. O, that we were at Laracor this fine day! the willows begin to peep, and the quicks to bud. My dream is out: I was dreaming last night that I eat ripe cherries.—And now they begin to catch the pikes, and will shortly the trouts (pox on these ministers), and I would fain know whether the floods were ever so high as to get over the holly bank or the river walk; if so, then all my pike are gone; but I hope not. Why do not you ask Parvisol these things, sirrahs? And then my canal, and trouts, and whether the bottom be fine and clear? But harkee, ought not Parvisol to pay in my last year's rents and arrears out of his hands? I am thinking, if either of you have heads to take his accounts, it should be paid in to you; otherwise to Mr. Walls. I will write an order on the other side; and do as you will. Here is a world of business; but I must go sleep, I am drowsy: and so good night, &c.

20. This sore shin ruins me in coach-hire; no less than two shillings to day going and coming from the city, where I dined with one you never heard of, and passed an insipid day. I writ this post to Bernage, with the account I told you above. I hope he will like it; it is his own fault, or it would have been better. I reckon your next letter will be full of Mr. Harley's stabbing. He still mends, but abundance of extravasated blood has come out of the wound: he keeps his bed, and sees nobody. The speaker's eldest son* is just dead of the smallpox, and the

* Clobery Bromley, esq., son of the hon. William Bromley, by a former wife (heiress of Clobery), and M. P. for Coventry. N.

house is adjourned a week, to give him time to wipe off his tears. I think it very handsomely done; but I believe one reason is, that they want Mr. Harley so much. Biddy Floyd is like to do well: and so go to your dean's, and roast his oranges, and lose your money, do so, you saucy sluts. Stella, you lost three shillings and four pence the other night at Stoyte's, yes, you did, and Presto stood in a corner, and saw you all the while, and then stole away. I dream very often I am in Ireland, and that I have left my clothes and things behind me, and have not taken leave of any body; and that the ministry expect me to morrow, and such nonsense.

21. I would not for a guinea have a letter from you till this goes; and go it shall on Saturday, faith. I dined with Mrs. Vanhomrigh, to save my shin, and then went on some business to the secretary, and he was not at home.

22. Yesterday was a short day's journal: but what care I? what cares saucy Presto? Darteneuf* invited me to dinner to day. Do not you know Darteneuf? That is the man that knows every thing, and that every body knows; and that knows where a knot of rabble are going on a holiday, and when they were there last: and then I went to the coffee-house. My shin mends, but is not quite healed: I ought to keep it up but I do not; I e'en let it go as it comes. Pox take Parvisol and his watch. If I do not receive the ten pound bill I am to get toward it, I will neither receive watch nor chain; so let Parvisol know.

* A great punster; see Journal, Oct. 1, 1710. He was paymaster of the board of works, and died Oct. 19, 1737. N.

23. I this day appointed the duke of Ormond to meet him at Ned Southwell's, about an affair of printing Irish prayer books, &c. but the duke never came. There Southwell had letters that two packets are taken; so if MD writ then, the letters are gone; for they were packets coming here. Mr. Harley is not yet well, but his extravasated blood continues, and I doubt he will not be quite well in a good while: I find you have heard of the fact, by Southwell's letters from Ireland: What do you think of it? I dined with sir John Perceval *, and saw his lady sitting in the bed, in the forms of a lying in woman; and coming home my sore shin itched, and I forgot what it was, and rubbed off the scab, and blood came; but I am now got into bed, and have put on alum curd, and it is almost well. Lord Rivers told me yesterday a piece of bad news, as a secret, that the pretender is going to be married to the duke of Savoy's daughter. It is very bad, if it be true. We were walking in the Mall with some Scotch lords, and he could not tell it until they were gone, and he bade me tell it to none but the secretary of state and MD. This goes to morrow, and I have no room but to bid my dearest little MD good night.

24. I will now seal up this letter, and send it; for I reckon to have none from you (it is morning now) between this and night; and I will put it in the

* Created baron Perceval, April 21, 1715, viscount Perceval, Feb. 25, 1722, and earl of Egmont, Nov. 6, 1733, all Irish titles. John, his only son, who was born Feb. 24, 1710-11, and succeeded him in honours and estate, was created an English peer, by the titles of baron Lovell and Holland, in 1762. N.

post with my own hands. I am going out in great haste; so farewell, &c.

LETTER XIX.

LONDON, MARCH 24, 1710-11.

IT was a little cross in Presto not to send to day to the coffeehouse to see whether there was a letter from MD before I sent away mine; but faith I did it on purpose, because I would scorn to answer two letters of yours successively. This way of journal is the worst in the world for writing of news, unless one does it the last day; and so I will observe henceforward, if there be any politicks or stuff worth sending. My shin mends in spite of the scratching last night. I dined to day at Ned Southwell's with the bishop of Ossory and a parcel of Irish gentlemen. Have you yet seen any of the *Spectators* *? Just three weeks to day since I had your last, N^o. 11. I am afraid I have lost one by the packet that was taken; that will vex me, considering the pains MD take to write, especially poor Stella, and her weak eyes, God bless them and the owner, and send them well, and little me together, I hope ere long. This illness of Mr. Harley puts every thing backward, and he is still down, and like to be so, by that extravasated blood which comes from his breast to the wound: it was by the second blow Guiscard gave him after the penknife was broken. I am shocked at that villany when-

* The first *Spectator* was published March 1, 1710-11. N.

ever I think of it. Biddy Floyd is past danger, but will lose all her beauty : she had them mighty thick, especially about her nose.

25. Morning. I wish you a merry new year : this is the first day of the year, you know, with us, and 'tis Lady-day. I must rise and go to my lord keeper : it is not shaving day to day, so I shall be early. I am to dine with Mr. secretary St. John. Good morrow, my mistresses both, good morrow. Stella will be peeping out of her room at Mrs. de Caudres' down upon the folks as they come from church* ; and there comes Mrs. Proby, and that's my lady Southwell, and there's lady Betty Rochford. I long to hear how you are settled in your new lodgings. I wish I were rid of my old ones, and that Mrs. Brent could contrive to put up my books in boxes, and lodge them in some safe place, and you keep my papers of importance. But I must rise, I tell you. —At night. So I visited and dined as I told you, and what of that? We have let Guiscard be buried at last, after showing him pickled in a trough this fortnight for twopence a piece ; and the fellow that showed would point to his body, and, " See, gentlemen, this is the wound, that was given him by his grace the duke of Ormond ;" and, " this is the wound," &c. and then the show was over, and another set of rabble came in. 'Tis hard that our laws would not suffer us to hang his body in chains, because he was not tried ; and in the eye of our law every man is innocent till then.—Mr. Harley is still very weak, and never out of bed.

* MD's lodgings were exactly opposite to St. Mary's church.

26. This was a most delicious day ; and my shin being past danger, I walked like lightning above two hours in the park. We have generally one fair day, and then a great deal of rain for three or four days together. All things are at a stop in parliament for want of Mr. Harley ; they cannot stir an inch without him in their most material affairs : and we fear by the caprice of Radcliffe, who will admit none but his own surgeon, he has not been well looked after. I dined at an alehouse with Mr. Lewis, but had his wine. Don't you begin to see the flowers and blossoms of the field ? How busy should I now be at Laracor ! No news of your box ? I hope you have it, and are this minute drinking the chocolate, and that the smell of the Brazil tobacco has not affected it. I would be glad to know whether you like it, because I would send you more by people that are now every day thinking of going to Ireland ; therefore pray tell me, and tell me soon : and I will have the strong box.

27. A rainy wretched scurvy day from morning till night : and my neighbour Vanhomrigh invited me to dine with them : and this evening I passed at Mr. Prior's with Dr. Freind ; and it is now past twelve, so I must go sleep.

28. Morning. O faith, you're an impudent saucy couple of sluttekings for presuming to write so soon. Said I to myself this morning : " Who knows but there may be a letter from MD at the coffeehouse ? Well, you must know, and so, I just now sent Patrick, and he brought me three letters, but not one from MD, no indeed, for I read all the superscriptions : and not one from MD. One I opened, it was from the archbishop ; t'other I opened, it was from Staunton ;

Staunton; the third I took, and looked at the hand. "Whose hand is this?" says I. Yes, says I, "whose hand is this?" then there was wax between the folds; then I began to suspect; then I peeped: faith, it was Wall's hand after all: then I opened it in a rage, and then it was little MD's hand, dear, little, pretty, charming MD's sweet hand again. O Lord, en't here a clutter and a stir, and a bustle? never saw the like. Faith, I believe yours lay some days at the postoffice, and that it came before my eighteenth went, but that I did not expect it, and I hardly ever go there. Well, and so you think I'll answer this letter now? No faith, and so I won't. I'll make you wait, young women; but I'll inquire immediately about poor Dingley's exchequer *trangum**. What is that Vedel again a soldier? Was he broke? I'll put it in Ben Tooke's hand. I hope Vedel could not sell it.—At night. Vedel, Vedel, poh, pox, I think it is Vedeau, ay Vedeau, now I have it; let me see, do you name him in yours? Yes, Mr. John Vedeau, is the brother; but where does this brother live? I'll inquire. This was a fast day for the publick; so I dined late with sir Matthew Dudley, whom I have not been with a great while. He is one of those that must lose his employment whenever that great shake comes; and I can't contribute to keep him in, though I have dropped words in his favour to the ministry; but he has been too violent a whig, and friend to the lord treasurer†, to stay in. 'Tis odd to think, how long they let those people keep their places; but the reason is, they have not

* He must mean an exchequer tally. D. S.

† Earl of Godolphin. D. S.

enough to satisfy all expecters, and so they keep them all in hopes, that they may be good boys in the mean time; and thus the old ones hold in still. The comptroller told me, that there are eight people expect his staff. I walked after dinner to day round the park. What, do I write politicks to little young women? Hold your tongue, and go to your dean's.

29. Morning. If this be a fine day I will walk into the city, and see Charles Bernard's* library. What care I for your letter, your saucy N^o 12? I will say nothing to it yet: faith, I believe this will be full before its time, and then go it must. I will always write once a fortnight; and if it goes sooner by filling sooner, why then there is so much clear gain. Morrow, morrow, rogues and lasses both, I can't lie scribbling here in bed for your play: I must rise, and so morrow again.—At Night. Your friend Montgomery and his sister are here, as I am told by Patrick: I have seen him often, but take no notice of him: he is grown very ugly and pimpled. They tell me he is a gamester, and wins money.—How could I help it, pray? Patrick snuffed the candle too short, and the grease ran down upon the paper†. It an't my fault, 'tis Patrick's fault: pray now don't blame Presto. I walked to day into the city and dined at a private house, and went to see the auction of poor Charles Bernard's books; they were in the middle of the physick books; so I bought none; and they are so dear, I believe I shall buy none, and there's an end; and go to Stoyte's, and I'll go sleep.

* See before, p. 409. N.

† It caused a violent daub on the paper, which still continues much discoloured in the original. D. S.

30. Morning. This is Good Friday, you must know, and I must rise and go to Mr. secretary about some business; and Mrs. Vanhomrigh desires me to breakfast with her, because she is to intercede for Patrick, who is so often drunk and quarrelsome in the house, that I was resolved to send him over; but he knows all the places where I send, and is so used to my ways, that it would be inconvenient to *me*; but when I come to Ireland, I will discharge him*.—Sir Thomas Mansel, one of the lords of the treasury, setting me down at my door to day, saw Patrick, and swore he was a Teaguelander. I am so used to his face, I never observed it, but thought him a pretty fellow. Sir Andrew Fountaine and I supped this fast day with Mrs. Vanhomrigh. We were afraid Mr. Harley's wound would turn to a fistula; but we think the danger is now past. He rises every day, and walks about his room, and we hope he'll be out in a fortnight. Prior showed me a handsome paper of verses he has writ on Mr. Harley's accident: they are not out; I will send them to you, if he will give me a copy†.

31. Morning. What shall we do to make April Fools this year, now it happens on Sunday? Patrick brings word that Mr. Harley still mends, and is up every day. I design to see him in a few days: brings me word too that he has found out Vedeau's brother's shop: I shall call there in a day or two. It seems the wife lodges next door to the brother. I doubt the scoundrel was broke, and got a com-

* He forgot here to say, "At night." See what goes before. D. S.

† See them in the Narrative of Guiscard's Examination, in vol. III. p. 345. N.

mission, or perhaps is a volunteer gentleman, and expects to get one by his valour. Morrow, sirrahs, let me rise.—At night. I dined to day with sir Thomas Mansel. We were walking in the park, and Mr. Lewis came to us. Mansel asked “where we dined?” We said, “together.” He said, “we should dine with him, only his wife desired him to bring nobody, because she had only a leg of mutton.” I said, “I would dine with him to choose;” but he would send a servant to order a plate or two: yet this man has ten thousand pounds a year in land, and is a lord of the treasury, and is not covetous neither, but runs out merely by slattering and negligence. The worst dinner I ever saw at the dean’s was better: but so it is with abundance of people here. I called at night at Mr. Harley’s, who begins to walk in his room with a stick, but is mighty weak.—See how much I have lost with that ugly grease*. ’Tis your fault, pray; and I’ll go to bed.

April 1. The duke of Buckingham’s house fell down last night with an earthquake, and is half swallowed up;—Won’t you go and see it?—An April fool, an April fool, O ho, young women. Well, don’t be angry, I’ll make you an April fool no more till the next time: we had no sport here, because it is Sunday, and Easter Sunday. I dined with the secretary, who seemed terribly down and melancholy, which Mr. Prior and Lewis observed as well as I: perhaps something is gone wrong; perhaps there is nothing in it. God bless my own dearest MD, and all is well.

* The candle grease mentioned before, which soaked through, and deformed this part of the paper on the second page. D. S.

2. We have such windy weather, 'tis troublesome walking, yet all the rabble have got into our park these holidays. I am plagued with one Richardson, an Irish parson, and his projects of printing Irish Bibles, &c. to make you Christians in that country: I befriend him what I can on account of the archbishop and bishop of Clogher.—But what business have I to meddle, &c? Don't you remember that, sirrah Stella? what was that about, when you thought I was meddling with something that was not my business? O faith, you are an impudent slut, I remember your doings, I'll never forget you as long as I live. Lewis and I dined together at his lodgings. But where's the answer to this letter of MD's. O faith, Presto, you must think of that. Time enough, says saucy Presto.

3. I was this morning to see Mrs. Barton: I love her better than any one here, and see her seldomer. Why really now, so it often happens in the world, that where one loves a body best—pshah, pshah, you are so silly with your moral observations. Well, but she told me a very good story. An old gentlewoman died here two months ago, and left in her will, to have eight men and eight maids bearers, who should have two guineas apiece, ten guineas to the parson for a sermon, and two guineas to the clerk. But bearers, parson, and clerk, must be all true virgins; and not be admitted till they took their oaths of virginity: so the poor woman lies still unburied, and so must do till the general resurrection.—I called at Mr. secretary's, to see what the D—ailed him on Sunday. I made him a very proper speech; told him “I observed he was much out of temper; that I did not expect he would tell me the
6
cause,

cause, but would be glad to see he was in better;" and one thing I warned him of, "never to appear cold to me, for I would not be treated like a schoolboy; that I had felt too much of that in my life already (meaning sir William Temple); that I expected every great minister, who honoured me with his acquaintance, if he heard or saw any thing to my disadvantage, would let me know in plain words, and not put me in pain to guess by the change or coldness of his countenance or behaviour; for it was what I would hardly bear from a crowned head, and I thought no subject's favour was worth it; and that I designed to let my lord keeper and Mr. Harley know the same thing, that they might use me accordingly." He took all right; said, "I had reason;" vowed "nothing ailed him but sitting up whole nights at business, and one night at drinking;" would have had me dined with him and Mrs. Masham's brother, to make up matters; but I would not. I don't know, but I would not. But indeed I was engaged with my old friend Rollinson*. You never heard of him before.

4. I sometimes look a line or two back, and see plaguy mistakes of the pen; how do you get over them? you are puzzled sometimes. Why, I think what I said to Mr. secretary was right. Don't you remember how I used to be in pain when sir William Temple would look cold and out of humour for three or four days, and I used to suspect a hundred reasons? I have plucked up my spirit since then, faith;

* William Rollinson, esq., formerly a wine merchant, settled afterward in Oxfordshire, where he died at a great age; a genteel agreeable man, an old acquaintance of lord Bolingbroke, and favourite of Mr. Pope's, who left him five pounds for a ring. R

he spoiled a fine gentleman. I dined with my neighbour Vanhomrigh, and MD, poor MD, at home on a loin of mutton and half a pint of wine, and the mutton was raw, poor Stella could not eat, poor dear rogue, and Dingly was so vexed: but we'll dine at Stoyte's to morrow. Mr. Harley promised to see me in a day or two, so I called this evening; but his son and others were abroad, and he asleep, so I came away, and found out Mrs. Vedeau. She drew out a letter from Dingley, and said "she would get a friend to receive the money." I told her, "I would employ Mr. Tooke in it henceforward." Her husband bought a lieutenancy of foot, and is gone to Portugal. He sold his share of the shop to his brother, and put out the money to maintain her, all but what bought the commission. She lodges within two doors of her brother. She told me, "it made her very melancholy to change her manner of life thus, but trade was dead," &c. She says, she will write to you soon. I design to engage Ben Tooke, and then receive the parchment from her.—I gave Mr. Dopping a copy of Prior's verses on Mr. Harley, he sent them yesterday to Ireland, so go look for them, for I won't be at the trouble to transcribe them here. They will be printed in a day or two. Give my hearty service to Stoyte and Catherine; upon my word I love them dearly, and desire you will tell them so: pray desire goody Stoyte not to let Mrs. Walls and Mrs. Johnson cheat her of her money at ombre, but assure her from me, that she is a bungler. Dine with her to day, and tell her so, and drink my health, and good voyage, and speedy return, and so you're a rogue.

5. Morning. Now let us proceed to examine a

saucy letter from one madam MD.—God Almighty bless poor dear Stella, and send her a great many birthdays, all happy and healthy, and wealthy, and with me ever together, and never asunder again, unless by chance. When I find you are happy or merry there, it makes me so here, and I can hardly imagine you absent when I am reading your letter, or writing to you. No, faith, you are just here upon this little paper, and therefore I see and talk with you every evening constantly, and sometimes in the morning, but not always in the morning, because that is not so modest to young ladies.—What, you would fain palm a letter upon me more than you have sent; and I, like a fool, must look over all yours, to see whether this was really N° 12, or more. Patrick has this moment brought me letters from the bishop of Clogher and Parvisol; my heart was at my mouth for fear of one from MD; what a disgrace would it be to have two of yours to answer together? but faith this shall go to night, for fear, and then come when it will, I defy it. No, you are not naughty at all, write when you are disposed. And so the dean told you the story of Mr. Harley from the archbishop; I warrant it never spoiled your supper, or broke off your game. Nor yet, have not you the box? I wish Mr. Edgworth had the ———. But you have it now, I suppose: and is the chocolate good, or has the tobacco spoiled it? Leigh stays till Sterne has done his business, no longer; and when that will be, God knows; I befriend him as much as I can, but Mr. Harley's accident stops that as well as all things else. You guess, madam Dingley, that I shall stay a round twelvemonth; as hope saved, I would come over, if I could, this minute; but we will talk of that by
and

and by.—Your affair of Vedeau I have told you of already ; now to the next, turn over the leaf. Mrs. Dobbins lies ; I have no more provision here or in Ireland than I had. I am pleased that Stella the conjuror approves what I did with Mr. Harley* ; but your generosity makes me mad. I know you repine inwardly at Presto's absence ; you think he has broken his word of coming in three months, and that this is always his trick : and now Stella says, she does not see possibly how I can come away in haste, and that MD is satisfied, &c. An't you a rogue to overpower me thus ? I did not expect to find such friends as I have done. They may indeed deceive me too. But there are important reasons [Pox on this grease, this candle tallow !] why they should not†. I have been used barbarously by the late ministry ; I am a little piqued in honour to let people see I am not to be despised. The assurances they give me, without any scruple or provocation, are such as are usually believed in the world ; they may come to nothing, but the first opportunity that offers, and is neglected, I shall depend no more, but come away‡. I could say a thousand things on this head, if I were with you. I am thinking why Stella should not go to the Bath, if she be told it will do her good ; I will make Parvisol get up fifty pounds, and pay it you ; and you may be good housewives and live cheap there some months, and return in Autumn, or visit London, as you please : pray think of it. I writ to Bernage, directed to Curry's ; I wish

* In relation to the bank-bill ; see p. 398. D. S.

† Swift was, at this time, their great support and champion. N.

‡ And so at last he threatened ; or perhaps he never would have got that trifling deanery of St. Patrick's. D. S.

he had the letter. I will send the bohea tea, if I can. The bishop of Kilmore, I don't keep such company; an old dying fool whom I was never with in my life. So I am no godfather; all the better. Pray, Stella, explain those two words of yours to me, what you mean by *Villian* and *Dainger**, and you, madam Dingley, what is *Christianing*?—Lay your letters *this way, this way*, and the devil a bit of difference between *this way* and *t'other way*. No; I'll show you, lay them *this way, this way*, and not *that way, that way*†.——You shall have your aprons; and I'll put all your commissions as they come, in a paper together, and don't think I'll forget MD's orders, because they are friends; I'll be as careful as if they were strangers. I know not what to do about this Clements. Walls will not let me say any thing, as if Mr. Pratt was against him; and now the bishop of Clogher has written to me in his behalf. This thing does not rightly fall in my way, and that people never consider: I always give my good offices where they are proper, and that I am judge of; however, I will do what I can. But if he has the name of a whig, it will be hard, considering my lord Anglesea and Hyde are very much otherwise, and you know they have the employment of deputy treasurer. If the frolick should take you of going to the Bath, I here send you a note on Parvisol; if not, you may tear it, and there's an end. Farewell.

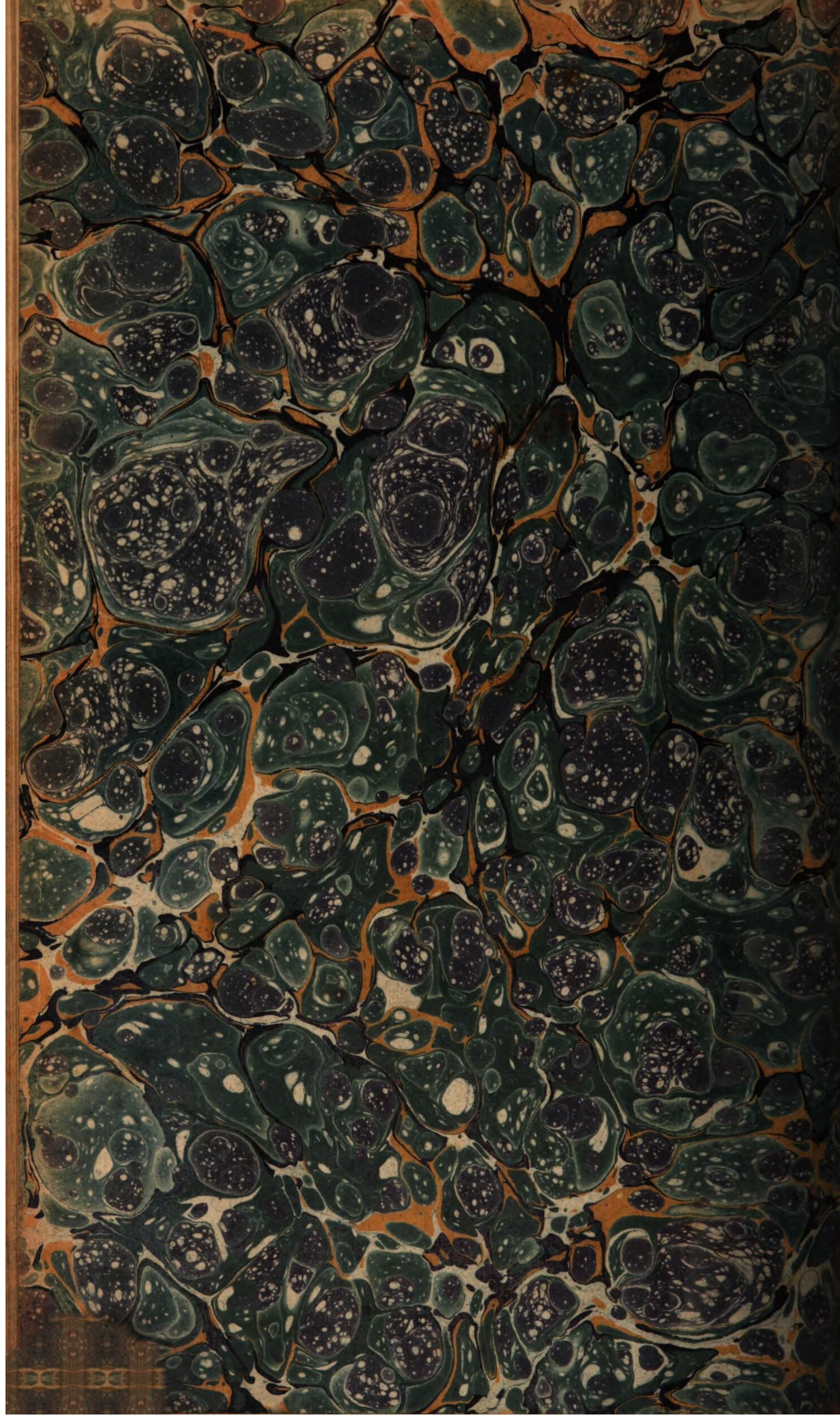
* It may be somewhat amazing to declare; but Stella, with all her wit and good sense, spelled very ill. And Dr. Swift insisted greatly upon women's spelling well. D. S.

† The slope of the letters in the words *this way, this way*, is to the left hand, but the slope of the words *that way, that way*, is to the right hand. D. S.

If

If you have an imagination that the Bath will do you good, I say again, I would have you go; if not, or it be inconvenient, burn this note. Or, if you would go, and not take so much money, take thirty pounds, and I will return you twenty from hence. Do as you please, sirrahs. I suppose it will not be too late for the first season; if it be, I would have you resolve however to go the second season, if the doctors say it will do you good, and you fancy so.

END OF THE FOURTEENTH VOLUME.



Swift, Jonathan, / Sheridan, Thomas, / Nichols, John,

The Works of Jonathan Swift

Bd.: 14

London (1808)

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